The Outlook

AUGUST 15, 1917

Offices, 381 Fourth Avenue, New York

A PROPOSAL TO CONDONE GERMANY'S CRIME

Senator Stone, of Missouri, has presented to the United States Senate a memorial of the American Union Against Militarism, proposing as a basis for peace negotiations that of the Reichstag adopted on July 19 last, "No annexations and no indemnities." The memorial of the American Union Against Militarism indicates very clearly the approval of this basis by the signers of the memorial.

Senator Stone is correct in saying that the memorial "comes from citizens of undoubted respectable character and responsibility." So did similar proposals in Russia, the effect of which has been to bring disgrace and disaster upon that nation, to endanger its very existence, and to make almost certain a needless prolongation of the war. A proposal that would allow a nation to spend half a century in military preparations for a war of conquest, to refuse all proposals urged upon it by its neighbors for a peaceful settlement of international questions, to violate treaties, overrun its neighbors' territories, destroy their cities, enslave their population, desolate their fields, rob their coal mines, commit acts of wholesale piracy upon the high seas, carry on this course of robbery in so high-handed a manner as eventually to enlist the sympathies of the whole civilized world against it, and then to withdraw from its unsuccessful enterprise without suffering any penalty, making any reparation or atonement for the wrongs perpetrated, and without confessing any wrong or indicating any change of heart, is a proposal to promote universal war in the future, to make certain a state in which the only alternative offered to civilized nations would be active war or burdensome preparations for it during periods of temporary and illusive peace.

We hope that the Senate will not dignify this preposterous and immoral proposal by giving to it any considerable discussion. We should like to see those who believe in national honor, international law, and an enduring peace select one of their number to reply as briefly as may be to any speech which Senator Stone may think fit to make in exposition of this pro-German scheme, give to it no other response, and then vote upon it at the earliest possible moment for the purpose of letting the Nation know how many men there are in the Senate who are ready by their votes to indorse the robber's plea for immunity.

THE GHOST OF MURDERED BELGIUM

Ex-Ambassador Gerard has begun in the Philadelphia "Public Ledger" an account of his experiences in Germany. The first installment of his story, published in the issue of August 5, contains a facsimile reprint of the draft of a telegram in the Kaiser's own handwriting which was sent to President Wilson on August 10, 1914.

In the telegram, as in Chancellor von Bethmann Hollweg's speech in the Reichstag at the time of the outbreak of war, there is cool acknowledgment of premeditation in the brutal invasion of Belgium.

The Kaiser in his telegram to President Wilson explains the course of events leading to the invasion of Belgium in the following language:

> In a telegram from London my Ambassador informed me he understood the British Government would guarantee neutrality of France and wished to know whether Germany would refrain from attack. I telegraphed to H. M. the King personally that mobilization being already carried out could not be stopped, but if H. M. could guarantee with his armed forces the neutrality of France I would refrain *from attacking her, leave her alone*, and employ my troops elsewhere. H. M. answered that he thought my offer was based on a misunderstanding; and, as far as I can make out, Sir E. Grey never took my offer into serious consideration. He never answered it. Instead he declared England had to defend Belgian neutrality, which had to be violated by Germany on strategical grounds, news having been received that France was already preparing to enter Belgium, and the King of the Belgians having refused my petition for a free passage under guarantee of his country's freedom. I am most grateful for the President's message.

In this passage the words "from attacking her, leave her alone" are underscored by the Kaiser's pen. The word "news" was first written "knowledge." How authentic was this "news" of France's preparation to violate Belgian neutrality history itself demonstrated when the force of her offensive spent itself in the hills about Mühlhausen and the apparently irresistible German army swept the Kingdom of Albert of Belgium to destruction.

Belgium is the Banquo's ghost at the German feast. Those who have believed that a successful war justified any means used in its prosecution have never understood why the civilized world still recurs with horror to their first treachery.

They will never even regret their treachery until, like Macbeth at Dunsinane, they pay the full penalty of their crime.

RUSSIA'S FUTURE

There have been some hopeful indications of late that Russia might recover her political poise, although behind that possibility still lies the dark fear that from the military point of view the mischief already done cannot be repaired in time to make Russia an important factor in this year's campaign.

The most cheerful of these indications is the utterance of Mr. Elihu Root, who, with his fellow-members of the American special mission to Russia, lately arrived at one of our Pacific ports. Mr. Root, as quoted by press interviewers, said:

> We have made a thorough study of the Russian situation, and I am glad to be able to say that we can place the greatest confidence in the Russian people and their new Government. There is not as much disturbance in all of Russia as there is in the United States. If all the telegraphic reports of riots, strikes, and other disturbances in the United States were concentrated and sent over to Russia, the people there would get an alarming view of the situation here.
>
> It is true that they have lost their Government and are getting adjusted to conditions they are totally unfamiliar with, but I believe they are doing very well indeed.

Another optimistic report is that of Colonel U. G. Hurd, of Seattle, who returned to America with the Root party after three years spent as an observer with the Russian army. He summed up the situation in a few words: "The Russians have confidence in Kerenski, and we have confidence in the Russians." Still another hopeful view is that of Mr. C. H. Boynton, President of the American-Russian Chamber of Commerce, who has also just returned to this country from Russia. He expresses confidence that the Provisional Government will endure, and even hopes that the army will soon be restored to full discipline.

Finally, we may cite one of the Special Service circulars of the Vigilantes, written by Mr. W. E. Walling, one of the American Socialists who resigned from the Socialist party because they believed that it was playing Germany's game. Mr. Walling points out that while as to Anarchism Petrograd is "the plague spot of Russia," in the recent municipal elections that element polled only a quarter of the vote, and that in Moscow and other cities the triumph of the anti-Anarchistic

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element was much greater. He draws the conclusion that Russia is far from being "down and out."

POLITICAL CHANGES IN RUSSIA AND GERMANY

Another political storm has passed over Russia. It was precipitated by the resignation of Kerenski as head of the Provisional Government. But all the Councils of Workmen, Soldiers, and Peasants at once passed a vote of confidence in Kerenski, and asked him to name a Cabinet of his own choice and be returned to power with almost the functions of a dictator. His Cabinet is of the compromise or coalition character. The attempt to postpone contest over social theories in favor of vigorous prosecution of the war has the approval of Paul Milyukov, leader of the Constitutional Democrats, and one of the ablest men in the country.

In Germany also a Cabinet reorganization has taken place. The most important result was in the increased power given to Dr. Karl Helfferich as the representative of the Imperial Chancellor and in the appointment of Richard von Kühlmann as Foreign Secretary. Both men are believed to be adherents to Imperial policies. On the other hand, the resignation of Zimmermann as Foreign Secretary is a concession to the more liberal German opinion. The total effect and trend of the changes are considered by neutral papers as reactionary, with a slight propitiatory attitude toward the uneasy element among the common people. The whole intricate and puzzling political movement in Germany is cleverly described in "Collier's" as "The Kaiser's Camouflage."

Not until the German Government learns to utter the word "restoration," said Lloyd George in his fine address of August 4 in London, can the world have confidence in German talk about abandoning militarism or about peace; and, he added, "War is a ghastly business, but it is not so grim as a bad peace."

ON THE BATTLE-LINES

The great British and French drive in Flanders was interrupted by an unprecedented five days' storm, and up to August 8 the activity in this section was chiefly confined to the repulsing of German counter-attacks and the strengthening of positions. On that date came reports of renewed attacks on a large scale. The full story of the previous fighting increases one's respect for the steady, stubborn progress of our allies and one's amazement at the stupendous artillery fire which made advance possible. The "tanks," too, were employed on a larger scale than before and did valuable service.

A feature of the western fighting was General Haig's new attack on Lens, and some observers predicted a shift of the main attack from Flanders to the Lens section. London reports say that Canadian troops actually entered the suburbs of Lens.

On the eastern line, Czernowitz, capital of Bukowina, was abandoned by the Russians. It is said to have changed hands ten times during the war. Again, as before, there are reports of loyal fighting by Russian soldiers on some parts of the line and of disgraceful retreat at other points. Strategically speaking, a general straightening of the line was inevitable after the terrible disaster by which the Germans drove a huge wedge into its center, and thereby threatened a fatal division of Russian forces and a double flanking movement.

DEFENSE MEASURES IN CONGRESS

Congress has passed four measures of importance in strengthening our military defense.

The first to be signed by the President authorizes the Secretary of War to buy or to institute court proceedings for the condemnation of any land needed for military training camps, fortifications, or coast defense.

The second bill signed provides that, in the case of any settler on the public land, service in the Army or Navy be counted as equivalent to residence and cultivation upon homestead entries, and, in the event of the soldier's death in such service, that patent be issued for such land to his widow or minor children.

The third measure, of vital necessity in bringing supplies to the points where they are most needed, empowers the President to order, through the Inter-State Commerce Commission, that preference be given in the transportation of such commodities as he may deem essential to the National defense.

As the Inter-State Commerce Commission's work since the beginning of the war has enormously increased both in volume and in complexity, Congress has passed a bill—the fourth of these defense measures—increasing the Commission to nine members, and authorizing it to divide itself into as many divisions as may be deemed necessary to carry on administrative work.

Of pending defense measures, the Food Control Bill was reported out of conference with a triumph for the President's insistence upon eliminating the food control board of three members and a Congressional committee on the conduct of the war. It has passed both houses and on August 8 went to the President. The Tax Bill has had to be again revamped, and appears as the greatest war tax bill ever known. It is double what Great Britain is now raising for war taxes. But, what is of more moment, it is a more democratic measure than was first proposed, raising most of the required revenue from income and war profits taxes, dropping certain unjustifiable features such as the retroactive income tax, and adding a bank-check tax, one of the simplest emergency taxes and one easily collected.

IS IT TREASONABLE TO RESIST THE DRAFT?

For a week or so organized or semi-organized resistance to the draft occasioned serious disturbances in parts of Oklahoma. As a consequence, some two hundred men of the various bands have been arrested. Most of these men are poor tenant farmers, and some of them are Negroes and a few are Indians. The lawlessness of these men is largely due, undoubtedly, to ignorance. The question has been raised whether this sort of resistance is, or is not, treason. There are authorities in Oklahoma apparently who hold that the action of these men constitutes treason, while reports seem to indicate that some authorities in Washington question whether it is treason or not.

If armed resistance to the draft is not treason, we do not see what can come under that head. According to the Constitution, those who levy war against the United States or who give aid or comfort to its enemies are guilty of treason. There would be no question about it if such armed resistance was on a large scale and well organized. That it is on a small scale and ill organized does not alter its character.

Indeed, it is not necessary even that a man be a citizen in order to be guilty of treason. Willoughby, in his "Constitutional Law of the United States," says:

> Treason is a breach of allegiance, and it will be observed that the statute restricts the definition of the offense to persons owing allegiance to the United States. This allegiance may be one of full citizenship, or one based upon the presence of an alien and the commission of the treasonable act within the territorial limits of the United States. In an earlier chapter it has been pointed out that an alien within the territorial limits of a State, whether domiciled there or not, owes for the time being a qualified allegiance to that State. He enjoys the protection of its laws, and may be guilty of treason if he wages war against or gives comfort or aid to the enemies of that sovereignty.

There is absolutely nothing that could give more aid or comfort to Germany than interference with the organization of the new American National Army or other obstruction to strong and effective military preparation.

ALIENS' MILITARY SERVICE

Of course we cannot impress into our military service the alien enemies in this country. But on August 6 a ruling by Provost-Marshal General Crowder directed that aliens who waive their right of exemption on nationality be promptly accepted for service.

Of those aliens eligible to service there are in some States from twenty to nearly forty per cent of the registration. Surely it would seem unjust for Americans to bear the burdens of the war while such aliens as are profiting by life in the United States are exempt. Accordingly Congress has passed a

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resolution, introduced by Senator McCumber, of North Dakota, directing the President to enter into negotiations with the European nations engaged in the war against Germany and to secure from them such modifications of treaties with us as will enable us to make military use of their subjects or citizens in the war. This negotiation ought to be a simple matter, for our allies are anxious to have all their subjects or citizens fight under some flag.

Accompanying this resolution, Senator Chamberlain, of Oregon, has introduced a measure, unanimously and favorably reported. It would enforce immediate enlistment of all friendly aliens here resident, exempting only those in whose cases treaties interfere with our authority to exact military service, such treaties not yet being modified as above indicated, and also exempting any aliens, like the Japanese and Chinese, ineligible to citizenship. The passage of this resolution will, we believe, put our allies as well as ourselves upon a basis of just understanding and efficiency.

THE PROGRESS OF SELECTION FOR SERVICE

It is too soon to determine exactly what proportion of the registered men of the country will be available for military service. All indications, however, point to the possibility that a much larger proportion than has been expected may be exempted from service under the liberal provisions of the present Act. It had been estimated that half of those called would be exempted on the ground of physical disability or for other reasons. In some parts of the country, instead of one in two, only one in five have been found both willing and available. The first few days of the examination indicated that the proportion might be even lower than this, but apparently those who were in a hurry to file their exemption claims were the first to put in their appearance before the examining boards. At least this was true in New York City. It is entirely possible that a large number of the indicated exceptions will, when these cases come up for review, be denied.

The United States is, of course, the only country with a system of universal liability to service which exempts men having dependents. In England and France, for instance, the Government accepts the men for service, and then the state becomes responsible for the support of those left behind. Canada has also followed the same system in regard to its volunteers. It is conceivable that in time, if the war lasts long enough, such a course may become necessary in the United States.

Provost-Marshal General Crowder recently announced that any one who forcibly resisted the draft was liable to the death penalty inflicted on those guilty of desertion in time of war. At the present stage of the draft, as General Crowder points out, there is nothing to resist. Those who fail to appear for examination or who fail to file claims of exemption are thereby automatically inducted into the military service. If such men, when they are thereafter ordered to appear as soldiers, do not report, they will be under the swift and summary procedure of courts martial. Failure to report for military duty when ordered constitutes desertion. Desertion in time of war is a capital offense. Those who have succeeded in dodging registration can be arrested at once by State authorities for failure to comply with the law.

A SUSPICIOUS SUGGESTION

It is reported in the New York "Times" that the Government intends to relieve the commanders of the military departments of the country of all authority over the various encampments of troops within their boundaries. The "Times" states that this report has been verified by the Washington authorities. Under the proposed system it is said that the various camps are to be under the sole control of brigadier-generals, some not yet appointed, who will be directly responsible "to the Secretary of War and the highly organized bureaus under his supervision." If the information in the "Times" is authentic, the Administration is about to commit a blunder of serious proportions.

On the military side the plan proposed will tend towards impairing the authority of our departmental commanders, towards creating friction and conflicting authority within our military departments, and towards strengthening the power of the already top-heavy bureaus of the War Department.

But, more than this, at a time when the efforts of every single-minded patriot are devoted to the cause of waging the war effectively, this proposed plan, if carried out, would be a grave blunder because it has a political side.

More than half the training camps of the country have been placed under the direction and the command of Leonard Wood, senior Major-General of the Army, the man responsible for the development of the training-camp system which will be employed, and the country's most effective advocate of democratic military preparedness even when military preparedness was unpopular with the administration in power.

General Wood, it will be remembered, was in command of the Eastern Department, responsible for the defense of the Atlantic Coast. He was transferred to the newly created Southeastern Department after the outbreak of the war. It has been explained that this transfer was not a demotion, but that in his new command General Wood was to be given an opportunity to devote his great ability to the organization and training of the bulk of the new army. General Wood was received with open arms by the South. He at once began to develop the organization necessary for the vast work before him. Now it appears that on the eve of the opening of the training camps he may be deprived of this most important and rightful opportunity for service.

An order to this effect would be generally attributed to political feeling, and would have a most unfortunate effect on public opinion. The surest way to the political disfavor of the American people is to seem to play politics at this time. To play politics in war time is to gamble with the lives of men.

We hope the report of this proposed change will prove to be erroneous.

THE DE SAULLES CASE

A young man, formerly a football captain at Yale, and last year somewhat prominent as an organizer of college men in support of President Wilson's candidacy for re-election, was shot and killed by his former wife. Several elements in the case tend to make this a new *cause célèbre*—the athletic and political prominence of John De Saulles, the murdered man, the fact that his wife, who was married at sixteen or seventeen years of age, was of a wealthy family of Chile and was noted as a pretty woman, and the dramatic circumstances that surrounded the shooting.

The two had been divorced. Mrs. De Saulles had brought the action on statutory grounds and received a decree in her favor. The custody of the small son of this unhappily married pair was divided between the father and the mother.

The principal reason given for the homicide is the distracted state of mind into which this mother was thrown by the thought that the boy was in the care of the father and might not be returned to her.

If it is true that the divorce was granted on statutory grounds, the fact that the Court allowed the boy to go into the care of his father, even for part of the year, illustrates the low moral standard of the law, against which women protest, but which they have no means of remedying. It is rumored that no defense was offered, on the understanding that the boy would be allowed to associate with his father. This fact, however, does not lessen the significance of the case as an indication of the necessity for reform in the moral standards of our courts.

The De Saulles case ought not to be allowed to become another Thaw case. It should be settled with reasonable promptitude and without undue newspaper notoriety. There seems to be no question as to the facts. It ought not to take more than one day's session of the court to dispose of them, and it ought not to take any great length of time to determine whether Mrs. De Saulles is sane or insane. Of course we do not wish to prejudge the case; but we think that, in spite of the complications which may enter through the possible interposition of the Chilean Government on behalf of a woman who claims

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Chilean citizenship, the public has a right to insist on expedition and no delays.

THE BUTTE LYNCHING

On August 1 Frank Little, a member of the Executive Board of the Industrial Workers of the World and a leader in the recent labor troubles, was taken from a lodging-house at Butte, Montana, by masked men and hanged to a railway trestle on the outskirts of the city. Little had been making speeches to the Montana strikers (he had been recognized as one of the spokesmen for their more radical wing), in all of which he had attacked the Government, according to the despatches, had referred to the United States soldiers as "Uncle Sam's scabs in uniform," adding, "If the [copper] mines are taken under Federal control, we will make it so hot for the Government that it will not be able to send any troops to France."

Telegraphing to The Outlook concerning this, in reply to our request, ex-Senator Dixon, of Montana, says:

> In lynching Little the opposition to the Industrial Workers of the World movement were guilty of the same lawless methods that they have so vigorously denounced.
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> Little had undoubtedly made himself very obnoxious by his loose talk and attempted speech against constituted government, but he should have been dealt with under the law for his incendiary utterances. The machinery of the courts had not broken down and had not even been invoked.
>
> I do not believe the action of the six men in lynching Little represented the majority feeling in Butte. Their action has had the effect of making a martyr of him with the thousands who followed his coffin to the cemetery last Sunday.
>
> The incident has served to accentuate the intense feeling that has prevailed for months in the great copper camps. Little was not killed because of his treasonable utterances against the Government. That was made the excuse for the deed. The present great social unrest among large sections of working classes cannot be either suppressed or remedied by such acts. Little's death at the hands of alleged "gunmen" of the mine-owners will only add fuel to the flames.

THE INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD

Copper is essential to our success in the war because of its use in making projectiles, but as a result of Industrial Workers of the World activities more than a quarter of our copper mines are closed. Indeed, every industry that has been injured by the Industrial Workers of the World is more or less necessary to our prosecution of the war. In the firing of the wheat-fields, as stated, Industrial Workers of the World agents traveling in express trains have tossed balls of phosphorus powder that burst into flame and set fields afire when the trains bearing the incendiaries were many miles away. According to undenied reports, Industrial Workers of the World agents have thrown scraps of iron into harvesting machinery, driven nails into fruit trees, poisoned live stock, burned canneries, caused mine strikes on fancied grievances, and tried to ruin the lumber industry—just now particularly important because of the necessity of building ships. This work of blocking the production of supplies for the war, and thus the prosecution of the war, has been participated in, it is said, by some two hundred and fifty thousand men, acting under leaders believed to be affiliated with German agents; at all events, the amount of money spent by the agitators is so considerable as to excite suspicion on that ground alone.

Any organization is dangerous when it advocates the destruction of property and is indifferent to the destruction of life in intimidating workers into quitting work against their will and employers into granting whatever demands it proposes. But such an organization becomes absolutely perilous to National safety when it reiterates opposition to war with Germany at its meetings and spreads its destruction abroad on that basis. It thus wages war against the United States. If the fullest military preparations are needed against an external enemy, they are no less needed against this internal enemy.

Yet this does not excuse those who, in the spirit of the vigilance committees of frontier days, took the law into their own hands when frontier conditions do not prevail. Did they forget that the Government is simply the people, who have delegated to it *alone* the power to act in local as well as in National difficulties, and to crush opposition by force of arms if necessary?

Two wrongs do not make a right. In the present instance they only create a double duty—to put down the seditious Industrial Workers of the World unrest, and to prevent irresponsible attempts to usurp the place of the law.

A PATRIOTIC LABOR LEADER

Soon after America entered the world war we reported with satisfaction and approval the fact that Mr. Samuel Gompers, speaking for organized labor, had urged employers and employees alike to take no advantage of the country's necessity by changing existing standards of labor conditions. Equally right and patriotic is the reply just made by Mr. Gompers to a request that American labor organizations participate in the International Socialist Congress at Stockholm.

The reply was a refusal on the part of the American Federation of Labor, of which Mr. Gompers is the head, to take part, and a statement that in Mr. Gompers's opinion, such a conference cannot at present, or in the near future, be productive of good. The refusal is the more important because, as English papers point out, Mr. Arthur Henderson, the English Labor leader, declared in the House of Commons that the Stockholm Conference had been postponed largely because of the hope that American labor leaders would take part.

In explaining to representatives of American papers his position and the reason of his refusal, Mr. Gompers patriotically says: "The working people of the United States are now doing everything within their power to help their country in its war against imperialism and autocracy. . . . The Kaiser and Prussianism must be crushed, whether internally or externally, or surrender to the demand of the democracy and civilization of the world." And in a labor conference held immediately after this utterance Mr. Gompers urged that special meetings be held to bring to working people a true conception of the reason why the United States is at war and why not only the freedom that is enjoyed in this country must be safeguarded, preserved, and improved, but also freedom and democracy should be secured as the priceless heritage of the people of all nations.

All this is a welcome sign that Americans, whether employers or employees, whether organized union men or individualists, will stand shoulder to shoulder in our National and international effort for liberty and justice. To quote Mr. E. A. Filene, of Boston, "Business has but one job to-day, and that is to do the thing that will bring victory at the earliest possible moment. And business cannot serve two masters."

EXTERMINATING THE FLY

According to "Greater New York," the organ of the Merchants' Association of New York City, the crusade against the house-fly which has been conducted all over the country is showing its results.

Inquiries have been made of State and city health officers. Opinion seems to be practically unanimous that there has been a decrease in flies. The State Health Commissioner of Maine, the Pure Food Inspector of Tacoma, Washington, and, in particular, the State Health Officer of Texas, each occupying a corner in the National triangle, attribute the smaller number of flies largely to the lateness of the season, but even two of these (the officials of Maine and Texas) say that the combined efforts of various communities in exterminating flies have had some effect. Other health officers attribute the improvement in large measure to the reduction in the number of breeding-places through the proper disposal of garbage or the prevention of the accumulation of filth, and some of them believe that the supplanting of the horse by the automobile has had a very material effect in eliminating manure piles, and therefore flies.

One or two health officers regard the efforts to "swat the fly" as misdirected, and believe that a great deal more could be done by the same effort in cleaning up the places where flies breed.

It would be difficult to know how statistics could be formu-

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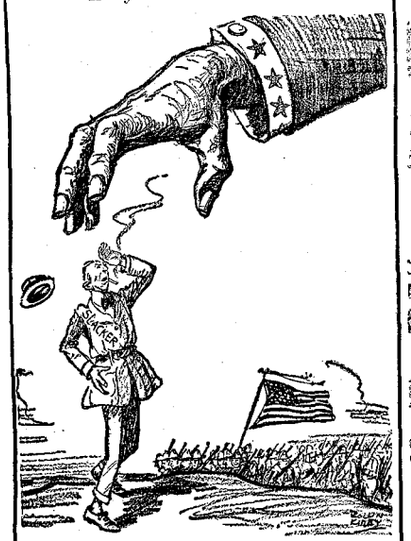
CARTOONS OF THE WEEK

Carter in the Philadelphia Press

HIS HEART'S ALL RIGHT!

THE TRUE AMERICAN

Kirby in the New York World



REACHING FOR HIM

THE SLACKER

Knott in the Dallas News

THANK GOODNESS! HE'S THROUGH THE WORST OF IT

UNCLE SAM PULLS THROUGH

O'Loughlin in the Los Angeles Evening Express

"HALT!"

AN ENEMY BEHIND THE LINES

Louis Raemaekers in the Philadelphia Public Ledger

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CHANGING THE GUARD

The American troops in France will shortly take their place in the firing line and give welcome relief to the French army, which has suffered more from war wastage than any of the Allied armies in the west.

THE POILUS' NEW COMRADES

Westerman in the Ohio State Journal

WHISTLING TO KEEP UP HIS COURAGE

PRETENDING TO DISREGARD AMERICA

Cassel in the New York Evening World

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DOING A MAN'S JOB

THE WOMAN SOLDIER OF RUSSIA

Knott in the Dallas News

BACK TO THE SCENE OF HIS CRIME

THE KAISER'S BITTER MEMORIES

Carter in the Philadelphia Press

FOR HONOR AMONG NATIONS

THE GERMAN WILD BEAST TALKS PEACE

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lated concerning the prevalence of flies, but the practically unanimous opinion of health observers seems to have almost the weight of statistics. Even if the weather conditions have had something to do with reducing the number of flies, it seems hardly to be questioned that the widely extended effort for fly extermination has also been a factor in destroying this enemy to health.

HOW TO CALL A POLICEMAN

The failure of certain members of the New York City police in the Cocchi case should not blind Americans to the general outstanding excellence of the city's Police Department. During the present administration under Mayor Mitchel—which should be continued for another four years—Police Commissioner Woods has made notable advances in law-and-order efficiency. One of his improvements has been in shortening the time necessary to citizens needing aid in summoning policemen.

The present police signal control of New York City falls into two groups—the borough and the precinct systems.

In each of the boroughs of the metropolis a division headquarters is located. From it telephone lines radiate to the precinct station-houses; trunk lines, in turn, serve as connecting links to other boroughs. Tie-trunks also connect each borough headquarters to the public telephone system.

As to the precinct system, we find it falls into three groups, varying in operation according to the density of population in the particular district of the precinct. In the thickly peopled districts, especially in the neighborhood of railway and ferry terminals and bridges, where patrol posts are short, the flashlight system, installed in 1914, is now used. Each unit comprises a telephone set and a signal lamp installed on the street electric-light poles and connected with the precinct station-houses. When he gets a call for help, the station-house operator throws a lever on the monitor board; this makes the signal lamp on the street light post flash at intervals, thus calling the attention of the officer on patrol. When the officer answers the telephone in the signal-box, he obtains directions where to go to give the needed help.

But suppose the district less thinly peopled, and the patrol posts consequently longer in extent. Then the signal-box system (now replaced by the flashlight in the more crowded districts) continues to operate. Each signal comprises a telephone set installed in an iron box. From these boxes patrolmen make frequent reports to the station-houses and receive orders from them.

In the thinly populated districts the police booth system is in use. Each booth is provided with a public telephone line and is connected with the precinct station by a signal-box. If some citizen needs help, in order to get in touch with the police with the least possible delay, he calls the booth by telephone and secures the aid of the bicycle patrolman on duty there. But what if the patrolman has been summoned away for other aid? The citizen does not have to travel a long distance to the station-house; he may call it by telephone direct or from a signal-box.

To make all this service the more available, the Police Commissioner has prepared printed lists for general distribution giving the locations of flashlights, signal-boxes, and booths.

Other great cities will doubtless take note of this well-applied system for securing police aid.

THE YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION'S WAR WORK

The Young Men's Christian Association's war work is proceeding apace.

In this country it will operate at more than two hundred centers—indeed, at over a hundred and fifty points the work has begun already in substantial wooden structures, quickly erected for the purpose, or in large tents for temporary use.

The thirty-two military communities to be established soon for the National Guard and National Army will each contain not only an Association headquarters building and a large auditorium for great assemblies and entertainments, but also from five to eight commodious and well-equipped structures, each of which will be a social center for about five thousand men. Forty-one buildings are already completed and in use, and sixty-three additional buildings are under construction, besides thirty-seven Army and Navy Young Men's Christian Association buildings provided by the Government or rented. About three hundred secretaries have been sent into camps already, and many more are under appointment.

As to the work abroad, forty secretaries are already in France working among the American troops, and a much larger contingent is following immediately. The quality and character of these men are of the highest. What their presence and that of those who are to follow them will mean to our expeditionary forces abroad may be imagined.

CHINA AND JAPAN

Keng Fuo-chang, Acting President of China, has approved the Chinese Cabinet's determination to declare war on Germany. This action is now interpreted as being due neither to a suggestion from America nor from Japan, though Viscount Motono, Japanese Foreign Minister, significantly remarked the other day in Parliament that the fact of Japan's abstinence from the attempted Manchu restoration did not mean that Japan was not interesting herself in China's political affairs. Coincidently there appeared a statement from ex-Premier Marquis Okuma, as follows:

> The Terauchi Ministry professes not to interfere with the domestic politics of China. But facts do not bear out that profession. To illustrate: At present Japan has guards stationed in the Kwantung Peninsula. . . . Is not that clearly a violation of sovereignty? Is it not interference in the domestic affairs of China?

This statement from one who had attempted to enforce the recent drastic demands on China, which certainly seemed to observers to interfere with Chinese sovereignty, calls attention to the rights exercised by Japan in the Kwantung Peninsula.

With regard to all China, Japan, as well as the other Powers represented in China, exercises ex-territorial jurisdiction over her subjects wherever located in that country, and has officers for that purpose. Not even in the outlying province of Manchuria, supposed to be well under Japanese control, does Japan exercise jurisdiction save that exercised by all foreign Powers over their nationals, with the exception of the leased territory, namely, the Kwantung, also known as the Liaotung, Peninsula on its southern boundary and that portion of the South Manchuria Railway extending from Changchun to Port Arthur and Dalny (now Dairen). Japan enjoys the right to police this line, and levies assessments for public works. In all the leased territory, however, the Chinese Government collects duties on goods going into China and from China abroad through the leased ports. China's sovereignty outside the leased territory and the railway zone is fully recognized.

HOW ENGLISH MEN AND WOMEN ARE TO VOTE

The so-called Representation of the People Bill recently passed its third reading in the House of Commons. That means that the House of Commons has disposed of it, and that it will now go to the House of Lords.

The Representation of the People Bill provides that—

> Men of twenty-one years and over are to have a vote on the basis of six months' residence or occupation of business premises.
>
> An elector may have two votes, and no more—one for residence in one constituency and one for business premises.
>
> All elections for Parliament are to be held on one day.
>
> There is to be one member of Parliament for every 70,000 of the population.
>
> There is to be a half-yearly revision of the national voting list.
>
> Any woman thirty years old, already entitled to vote at the municipal elections or who is the wife of a man entitled to vote at such elections, is to be entitled to vote in the national elections for members of Parliament.

Under the present system members of the House of Commons have been elected by a suffrage more limited than is

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generally supposed. Landed folk have voted wherever they owned property. The main evil of plural voting is done away with by the present bill.

In the second place, while this franchise reform justly precedes distribution reform, the second reform is also necessary. At present the populations of England, Scotland, and Ireland are very unequally represented. Representation is by this bill made uniform.

Its third feature—woman suffrage—is, of course, the one which has attracted by far the largest amount of attention. It was not passed by the House of Commons without a debate remarkable for picturesque interest. The main arguments against woman suffrage were: (1) that the present House of Commons had no mandate for introducing such a revolution; (2) that women had not suffered from not having the vote; and (3) that the capacity of woman was best utilized when directed to domestic and local activities rather than to external and political considerations.

Roundly chaffing the extremists on both sides, Lord Hugh Cecil gave a synopsis of two romances illustrating the opposing points of view. The title of the first romance, written for the extreme suffragists, would be, "Saved by the Vote: A Tale of Lawless Love." The author, Lord Hugh said, would work the romance up to the point at which female virtue would be saved by the franchise. The title of the second romance, however, written for the anti-suffragists, would be, "How Mother Voted; or, The Ruined Home." In this romance the author would show that the wear and tear of the franchise would speedily drive the woman into an inebriates' home, where she would only be able to give an absent vote.

Sir John Simon, late Home Secretary, repudiated, on behalf of women who had sought the vote, any claim to a reward for the work they had done in the last three years, but argued nevertheless that the industrial problem was more than before a woman's problem, and that the solution could not in justice be attempted by a Parliament with an exclusively male electorate. Sir Alfred Mond insisted on the futility of dividing up nations into men and women. Nations, he affirmed, were composed of citizens, and without the co-operation of its women citizens a country was helpless.

At the conclusion of the debate no less than 385 members voted for the change, and only 55 against it.

QUEBEC ROMAN CATHOLICS AND CANADIAN CONSCRIPTION

The passage of the Conscription Bill through the Dominion Parliament has been accompanied by a remarkable statement from Cardinal Bégin, Archbishop of the Province of Quebec. Many of the inhabitants of Quebec resist conscription largely on economic grounds. Cardinal Bégin encourages them to resist on religious grounds.

According to the despatches, he describes conscription as "a serious blow to the rights of the Church of Christ, independent in its domain, and whose laws and practice exempt the clergy and that class of the society which that name designates from the service under arms." This phrase reveals the real cause of the Archbishop's antagonism. The Conscription Bill, it is true, specifically exempts all clergy entitled to exemption; but not divinity students. The legislators saw in the exemption of such students a loophole through which many young men, otherwise liable, might crawl. Hundreds of students, it is said, who enter Roman Catholic colleges as divinity students never complete their divinity course, a large number of them going into other professions or into business. Cardinal Bégin would exempt not only the regular clergy, who are exempt in any case, but all teachers and students whom he would embrace under the comprehensive title of clergy. The Cardinal's language seems almost threatening when he declares that "no one will dare, on a matter so important and delicate, hurt the sentiments of the whole Roman Catholic population."

We are loth to believe that such an attitude represents the whole body of Roman Catholics everywhere. If it did so represent them, it would, in effect, range them on the side of the Central Powers.

NO PEACE WITH A HOHENZOLLERNIZED GERMANY

CONTEMPT for her enemies has perhaps been Germany's most consistent motive. It accounts for some of her greatest failures; but it also accounts for some of her most fruitful successes. Not the least of Germany's gains was the nearly three-years-old neutrality of America; and Germany kept us neutral by a policy which she could not have followed toward any people whom she respected or feared. She despised the people of America, and showed her contempt by the way she played fast and loose with the American Government, and for months the American people and their Government, if we may use a bit of the vernacular, "fell for it." Germany banked on American credulity. Her feeling for the United States was expressed by an official German representative who spoke of Americans as those "idiotic Yankees."

What aroused Germany's contempt was the American willingness to believe her word.

Germany had solemnly pledged herself to observe the neutrality of Belgium, and had renewed her pledge. In addition, she had entered into covenant with us to observe the inviolability of neutral territory. She contemptuously broke this pledge, contemptuously offered the defense of military necessity. And our Government and people continued to treat Germany as an honorable neighbor whose word could be accepted and whose envoys could be received.

When Germany was ready to begin her policy of submarine piracy, she started on a new course of falsehood, and offered pleas of justification on the ground of reprisals which she could have offered to nobody whose intelligence she respected. Then came the Lusitania incident. She so despised us that she even put into our newspapers the contemptuous announcement of what she was going to do in violation of common decency as well as of international law. And after she committed the Lusitania massacre she played hide-and-seek with us, and, when it pleased her, gave assurances that were blandly accepted by our newspapers and our public as promises of an honorable Government. And those whose memory can go back two years will recall the jubilant headlines to the effect that the Lusitania case was "settled." Germany could be recklessly faithless, and yet could continue to count on America's trustful acceptance of anything she said.

We need not rehearse the incidents that followed. Certainly, however, last December is not so far back but that we can remember events that occurred then. We can remember that the German Government was officially giving its word that it was an honest seeker for real peace. And again our Government, with unexampled trustfulness, took Germany at her word, and even went so far as to give official sanction to the doctrine of a "peace without victory"—that is, the doctrine that Germany should not be beaten. And while all this was going on the German Foreign Office was engaged in a plot to embroil the United States, this friendly, trustful neutral, with Mexico and Japan, and to portion out American territory. Contempt could scarcely go further.

Now we are at war with Germany. There is no evidence, however, that Germany has any less contempt for us on that account. She does not believe that we really mean what we say. She does not believe that our army is meant for fighting. She evidently believes that when she talks peace her words will be accepted at their face value; that she can lie and lie, and still be trusted.

How can we ever make peace with a Government like that? Is it possible, after the experience we have had, that we can entertain the idea of ever making peace with the present German Empire?

It is possible for an honest man to have dealings with a murderer or an extortioner, or even with a thief; but it is impossible for an honest man, or even a dishonest man, to have any confidence in dealings with a liar. The present Government of Germany has erected falsehood and faithlessness into a code of virtues. A nation that has deliberately chosen the course which Germany has followed can never be trusted. There are no pledges that such a nation can give which are worth the paper

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on which they are printed. There are no guarantees that such a nation can give that would have the slightest security.

And we must not make the mistake of drawing too large a distinction between the rulers of Germany and the people of Germany. So long as the people of Germany are willing to support those who regard darkness as light, and falsehood as truth, and the ambitions of the state as the substitute for elementary morals, no honorable people can make peace with the people of Germany.

A war with such a nation means just one thing—the extermination of the Government and the system and the national state of mind that have made such faithlessness possible. We may give that system, that Government, that condition of mind, different names. Dr. van Dyke, former American Minister at The Hague, has called it the "Potsdam gang." Others have identified it with the Hohenzollerns. Still others have termed it the Prussian State. It is a common practice to give it the abstract title of militarism. It makes very little difference what we call it so long as we understand it and keep at our task until we destroy it.

From that task we should not allow ourselves to be diverted. There is talk about the terms of peace. There is discussion of Alsace-Lorraine. There is discussion of the future status of Armenia, and of Poland, and of the Balkans. It is well to prepare our opinions concerning these and other such matters. Not one of them, however, should distract our thoughts from the one purpose, which is to destroy that Power in Europe which has practiced treachery as a national virtue and has unwaveringly despised and treated with contempt every nation that has believed in good faith. Until that Power is destroyed—not merely subdued, but utterly done away with—there can be no peace.

PROHIBITION OR WAR?

The United States Senate has adopted, by a majority of 65 to 20, the following joint resolution:

> Resolved by the Senate and House in Congress assembled (two-thirds of each house concurring therein) that the following amendment to the Constitution be and hereby is proposed to the States, to become valid as a part of the Constitution when ratified by the Legislatures of the several States as provided by the Constitution:
>
> Article ——. Section 1. The manufacture, sale, or transportation of intoxicating liquors within, the importation thereof into, or the exportation thereof from the United States and all territories subject to the jurisdiction thereof for beverage purposes is hereby prohibited.
>
> Section 2. This article shall be inoperative unless it shall have been ratified as an amendment to the Constitution by the Legislatures of the several States as provided in the Constitution within six years from the date of the submission hereof to the States by the Congress.
>
> Section 3. The Congress shall have the power to enforce this article by appropriate legislation.

To make this resolution effective it must also be adopted by two-thirds of the House of Representatives and then ratified by thirty-six States. There is some question whether the second section of the resolution, providing that the amendment must be ratified within six years, is Constitutional. The provision of the Constitution providing for its amendment puts no time limit on the right of the States to ratify an amendment proposed. Those States which have already adopted State prohibition are mainly rural States. The great urban States of Massachusetts, New York, Pennsylvania, and Illinois have not adopted prohibition.

The indications at this writing are that the House of Representatives will refuse to take any action on this proposed Constitutional amendment at the present session of Congress. We hope it will refuse to take any action during the continuance of the present war. For what The Outlook has heretofore said we repeat, that all reform measures should be postponed for the present, and probably postponed until the war is over. The majority of women suffragists are acting on this principle in not pressing the question of woman suffrage; and the banner-bearing pickets at the White House are doing what they can to bring their cause into disrepute by disregarding this principle. It is difficult to reconcile their course with any high and controlling spirit of public patriotism. The Nation needs to concentrate, not only its efforts, but also its thoughts, on the fundamental question how to make the world safe for democracy, because only a world safe for democracy will be safe for America. All reforms that have no relation to the vigorous and effective prosecution of the war should for the time being be laid on the table.

Three grave questions are involved in the proposed Constitutional amendment:

1. Ought legislation dealing with the liquor question be left, as heretofore, with the States, or ought it to be transferred to the Federal Government?

2. Ought such action to be Constitutional or legislative? That is, should any amendment to the Constitution give power to Congress to act, or should it embody the decision of the people in a Constitutional action?

3. If Constitutional prohibition is adopted, should prohibition include all alcoholic beverages, or should the use of light beers and light wines be permitted?

These three questions are too serious and in their effect too far reaching to be settled offhand while the energies and thoughts of the Nation are absorbed in the complicated and difficult war problems, such as how to raise and expend the immense sums of money required in the prosecution of the war, how to secure with the least dislocation of our industries the necessary men, how to conserve food for ourselves and our allies, how to build the necessary ships to transfer our men and munitions to the field of war, how to preserve order, punish treason, and determine the limits of free speech and free publication while the war continues. The Nation ought not to allow its energies and its thoughts to be turned aside from these great problems by any other questions whatsoever. The question whether food products may be used during war time for alcoholic beverages, whether—to put the problem in another form—any food products may be used for doubtful luxuries, or all are required for indispensable necessaries at such a time as this, is distinctly a war question; but it should be considered and determined as a war question, and the determination should be made only for the continuation of the war.

Without passing any judgment on the three questions involved in the proposed Constitutional amendment, we hope that, in the interest of the Nation's safety and welfare, their consideration may be postponed until the war has come to an end.

HOLLIS BURKE FRISSELL

Those who believe in Christ's standard of greatness, "Whosoever of you would be the chiefest, shall be servant of all," will count Hollis Burke Frissell, who died on August 5, one of America's great men. If all who love him for the unselfish service he has rendered to their race and all who admire him for the patriotic service he has rendered to his country could join in the funeral cortège, it would contain representatives of every State in the Union, every creed in the Church universal, and every walk of life.

At the close of the Civil War emancipation left the Negro free, but a helpless dependent. For it also freed his master, who no longer owed him food, shelter, clothing, or protection. Thousands of masters continued to regard their ex-slaves as their wards, but thousands did not, and other thousands would but could not minister to their freedmen's needs. It was natural that publicists educated in the school of Jeremy Bentham should have thought universal suffrage a political cure-all and have preferred to give the Negro the suffrage and leave him to protect himself; natural that educators should have thought that to give him the education which was given to the white children in the North would fit him for his new duties and his new responsibilities. Both assumed that the Negro was simply a white man with a black skin and that equal political rights meant identical political powers, and equal privileges meant identical educational methods. But there were some pioneers and prophets who did not fall into this blunder. Among them was General Samuel C. Armstrong, and the story of his creation of Hampton Institute out of a camp of Negro refugees at

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Hampton, Virginia, is one of the most romantic chapters in America's romantic history.

On General Armstrong's death, in 1893, Dr. Frissell, a graduate of Yale, became the principal of this school. He had been its chaplain under General Armstrong, who had a genius for finding, inspiring, and attaching to himself men and women imbued with his spirit. The new Principal possessed the same whole-souled consecration as his predecessor, the same broad-mindedness, the same capacity to see the facts of life, the same ability to shape his policies to fit those facts, not to fit preconceived theories inherited from the past. But he was a man of a very different temperament. General Armstrong was a pioneer; Dr. Frissell, an organizer. Under his administration Hampton Institute has grown to be probably the largest, best-equipped, and most perfectly conducted industrial school in the world. If there is a school of its type better fitted for the work which it is trying to do, I have never heard of it. Its Faculty numbers about two hundred; its students number eight hundred, coming to it from all parts of the South, and it could have twice that number of students if it could provide for them. But under Dr. Frissell's self-denying management it has preferred to grow like the banyan tree, by a series of transplantations. Schools similar in aim and spirit and directed by teachers trained at Hampton have sprung up, not only in various parts of the South, but one at least in Africa. The largest of these, that at Tuskegee, Alabama, established and developed under the inspiration and guidance of a Hampton graduate, Dr. Booker T. Washington, though it does not maintain as high a standard of scholarship as Hampton, surpasses it in size.

Hampton and its offshoots are not Dr. Frissell's only accomplishment. I am inclined to rate still higher other influences of his busy life. He has been a representative and in some degree a too little recognized leader in the great educational movements of our time.

Paul has expressed the true end of education in the phrase, that "your whole spirit and soul and body be preserved blameless;" and Professor Huxley, in his famous definition of education, often quoted in these pages, has in a different form expressed the same ideal. Education, he says in substance, includes instruction in the laws of physical nature—*i. e.*, science; in the laws of human nature—*i. e.*, culture; and the training of the affections into a loving obedience to those laws—*i. e.*, religion. When, half a century ago, General Armstrong founded Hampton Institute, these three phases of education were conducted separately; religious education was left to the church, industrial education was left to the shop, and only the humanities and theoretical science were undertaken by the school and college. No man in America has done more to unify education than Dr. Frissell. And this he has done, not only by his voice and his pen, but by organizing a great object-lesson of a unified education which has demonstrated to the world that religion, science, and the humanities can all be taught under the same roof and by the same educational process. That process may be expressed by the single phrase, Connecting education with life.

He has been dealing with a race pre-eminently imaginative and emotional. Opportunity for the self-expression of the emotional life is furnished at Hampton, not only by class and school prayer-meetings, but by a unique song service on Sunday evenings of plantation melodies, which has been led generally by a member of the colored race, though occasionally by Dr. Frissell himself. Acquaintance with the laws of the spiritual life is furnished by Bible classes, the purpose of which is not merely the instruction of the intellect in religious truth, but the application of that truth to the conduct of life. And that guidance is made yet more practical by the industrial training, one fundamental purpose of which is to inspire an ambition to do good honest work in minds which have inherited the notion that all physical work is servile.

The same principle is applied in the scientific teaching. The only science taught is applied science. In studying arithmetic, in place of the imaginary problems of my school-boy days, the pupils are put into a room and directed to paper it. In the operation they must learn how many square feet of paper will be required, and so how many rolls of a given width and length, and how the paper can be fitted about the doors and windows with the least loss. They are learning mathematics and morals at the same time and by the same lesson. It is true that Hampton is an elementary school. It does not undertake to make engineers or astronomers or biologists, but only masons, carpenters, builders, and the like. But the principle, fitting for life, is equally applicable to all industries.

And this principle is applied in the academic or cultural studies. I recall one class in sociology which I attended. The teacher asked how many in the class were members of a large family. A number of hands were raised. He called on one pupil to tell the class what she regarded as the advantages and the disadvantages of a large family, and he supplemented her view by calling for volunteered opinions from others. Then he repeated this experiment by calling for a statement of the advantages and disadvantages of a small family from one who had been an only child.

When Dr. Frissell was called to be the Principal of Hampton Institute, industrial education was hardly known in the United States except as the fad of a few pioneers in education. It now exists as a part of the public school system in nearly, if not quite, every State in the Union. In this beneficent reform Dr. Frissell has been a leader, both by his work at Hampton Institute and by his annual campaigns for the Institute throughout the country. This industrial education has now been copied to a larger or less degree by many of the missionary schools in the South. How far it is inspired by the same fundamental aim to connect all education—religious, scientific, and academic—with life I do not know.

On this employment of education as a preparation for life Dr. Frissell laid constant emphasis—in administration, personal teaching, public speech, and private conversation. Nor did he put less emphasis on the necessarily accompanying truth that the aim of education should always be, not merely furnishing the mind with knowledge, but still more equipping it with power. To suppose, as some of his critics have done, that his aim was to equip his students for material success is wholly to misunderstand his spirit and wholly to misread the results of his work. He has been the friend of the poor and the ignorant, and his life has been one of ministry to their needs. To the poor he has given something better than wealth; he has given the power to create wealth by a life of useful service. To the ignorant he has given something better than knowledge; he has given power to apply knowledge in solving the perplexing problems of life. To the superstitious and the unreligious he has given something better than theological instruction; he has given power to act nobly in the conflict of life.

I have no room left to speak at any length of a service which he has rendered to the country by his catholic and Christian spirit. He has illustrated Æsop's well-known fable of the wind and the sun. While windy orators have been strengthening white prejudice against the Negro by assailing it, he has been melting prejudice by quietly disregarding it. While foolish friends of the Negro have been urging him to conquer the respect of his white neighbors by vociferously demanding it, Dr. Frissell has been quietly counseling the Negro to win that respect by earning it. Beginning by promoting agricultural industry among the Negroes of Virginia, he has opened the door of opportunity to promote it among the white farmers. I had the privilege of attending a legislative session at Richmond with Dr. Frissell when, despite some prejudiced but ineffective opposition, a bill was passed for the establishment of a State agricultural school. Superintendents of education from Southern States have traveled many miles to see how Hampton carried on its work, and have gone back with new ideals and a new inspiration into their fields. No publicist in America, no editor, no teacher, no reformer, has done more to promote a mutual good understanding between the North and the South and between the white race and the black race than Dr. Frissell and his one-time pupil, Dr. Booker T. Washington. No man has done more to build up a new free civilization on the ruins left by the Civil War than these two men.

Unlike most public men, Dr. Frissell was most a hero to those who knew him best. Always a man of strong convictions, always possessing the courage of his convictions, never evading, never using words to hide his real beliefs, in his dealing with members of another race free alike from sentimentalism and from patronage, friendly with all, intimate with few, always

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frank, never brusque; dealing throughout his life with hotly disputed topics, yet never entangled in hot disputes; never failing to be true to his own principles, yet never failing to respect the principles and even the prejudices of others, he made many friends and few enemies, and by his combined courage and courtesy often converted prejudiced enemies into fast friends for himself and for those to whose cause he was devoted. No one will fill his place, but the work which he so efficiently organized will be carried on by others controlled by his principles and actuated by his spirit. LYMAN ABBOTT.

CANST THOU DRAW OUT LEVIATHAN WITH AN HOOK?

Fishing is a sport. It is an art and a philosophy. It is a sport because it requires strength, mental discipline, and the spirit of fair play. It is an art because it develops grace, skill, and pose; a philosophy because, as every fisherman admits, it is one.

There is fishing and fishing, of course, just as there are fishermen and fishermen. The dynamiter of streams is, we suppose, technically a fisherman. Whether or not he is a human being is aside from the present question.

The angler for horned pout is also a fisherman. He may be, and also frequently is, a philosopher of the deepest dye. Yet whether or not he deserves the title of artist is open to question. He is perhaps too much interested in pot-boilers to enter into the hall of the Muses as a lawful guest.

When it comes to combining sport, art, and philosophy, your fly-fisherman will not be slow in claiming the triple palm. He will not be arrogant about it. Rather his manner will be that of one born to the purple, and one whose ancestors wore purple when the Hapsburgs were young. If among your armorial bearings is to be found an angleworm *regardant* or a clam *couchant*, you will realize the fact when you come into the presence of this aristocrat of fishermen. He will not remind you of your ancestral and piscatorial shortcomings. A knowledge of them will merely permeate you like a chilly draught from the mouth of a cave.

The attitude of a fly-fisherman is in part due to the fact that he is inclined to ascribe gustatory rather than spiritual motives to his bait-using confrères. Not that any fly-fisherman ever scorned a trout fried in deep butter—far from it. His attitude is merely a manifestation of that not always desirable side of human nature which leads us to ascribe to others motives which we refuse to acknowledge in ourselves. In part, this attitude of the fly-fisherman is due to the fact that he devoutly believes that the highest development of the art of fishing is to be found only in the manipulation of the feathered hook and a postage-stamp-weight rod. In part, it is due to just plain ignorance as to how the other half fishes.

Such a fly-fisherman a few days ago received an invitation to spend a week-end on the shores of the Atlantic. Since any expanse of water, whether of ocean or finger-bowl size, can mean but one thing to a fisherman, he hied himself directly to a tackle shop for such an ou tfit for surf fishing as his ignorance and the skill of the salesman might combine in inveigling him into buying.

The fly-fisherman had heard that those who go down to the shore to fish had become converts to the lure of light tackle of mountainous cost. He had heard rumors, too, of jewel-mounted reels to which true bait-casters vowed allegiance with all the fervor which an inland fisherman devotes to his three-ounce rod. But even so, having a somewhat sentimental abhorrence of borrowed tackle, he threw himself on the mercy of the man behind the counter At the end of a somewhat prolonged parley he found himself the possessor of what seemed to him a huge reel—which was without jewels, it is true, but which ran as smoothly as the proverbial sewing-machine, and with the silence of an automobile engine on an advertising page. He found himself also the possessor of a two-handed weapon some seven feet long, and almost as thick at the tip as was his own familiar fly-rod a foot or so from the butt. He had acquired, too, an assortment of sinkers (each of them at least an ounce heavier than the whole of his own fly-rod), hooks to match, swivels, and some three hundred yards of twisted cotton line.

The next morning found him at the turn of the ebb tide scrunching over the sand dunes towards the sound of the breakers. Instead of the quiet, shaded reaches of a woodland stream or the still quieter surface of a mountain lake, he found himself confronted by a line of pounding surf and a great stretch of water which disappeared in the sky. Somehow the sight of the sea, hiding to a fisherman's imagination who knows what leviathans of the deep, made his awkward rod dwindle into proper proportions.

Near by he discovered a gray-haired fisherman wielding a similar apparatus to his own with a calmness which caused him to pause in the thought that even in the wielding of a surf rod there might lie opportunities for the display of no little skill. He watched the older fisherman with an eye to copying the powerful cast which sent his hook and line far out over the waves, and then trudged off to a point of partial privacy.

Stepping down to a place where the beach still glistened from a departed wave, he set his reel, adjusted his bait and sinker, and, with memories of his shot-putting days, prepared to cast.

Shortly thereafter there was a dull thud in the sand where his sinker had struck at the edge of the surf, and he found himself with a tangled reel, wondering why he had ever chosen to fish anywhere else than in his familiar Canadian lakes. He wondered still more so when his efforts to untangle his line were interrupted by a rush of water which nearly swept him off his feet. He looked up the beach with growing respect at the gray-haired fisherman whose line shot with the ease of a rocket over the tossing waves.

His line free once more, he cast again and again, sometimes, with the luck of all beginners, succeeding better than he deserved, but more frequently reaping the full harvest of his ignorance. It was at the end of a long and continued session, during which the expectation of catching a fish diminished as the desire to cast skillfully grew, that a particularly bad cast netted the first trophy of the day. It was neither a sea-bass, a bluefish, a weakfish, nor a German submarine which found itself on the ex-fly-fisherman's hook, but only a flounder of pacifist tendency which came ambling out of the sea as though his sole desire—no pun is intended—were to reach the frying-pan by the shortest possible route.

The sun grew high in the heavens, and the old fisherman and the new still continued to cast and recover without appreciable results. "Perhaps, after all," thought the ex-trout fisherman, "this surf casting is worthy to be ranked with the more graceful art of the inland waters. It certainly requires skill. I have demonstrated that to perfection. It certainly requires patience, and so far as I have seen it cannot be dismissed as a utilitarian method of securing food, for more water and less fish I have never seen."

As the sun went down in the west he reeled up his line for the last time, gathered up his one flounder, tossed into the sea the remains of two sculpins which he had caught and ungraciously used for bait, and turned homeward. The older fisherman still stood where he had first seen him casting his bait upon the sea and in due time recovering it again intact.

"You know, this is a fine place to fish," said this Nestor of fishermen. "Why, I don't know how many fish I have taken out of here of an afternoon! You can always get flounders"—the fly-fisherman forebore glancing at the empty sands—"and almost always weakfish, bluefish, and sometimes sea-bass. Fishing was a little off to-day, but I ought to begin to get something when the tide turns again."

As the fly-fisherman departed his beach acquaintance called after him: "You ought not to leave now. The fish will be biting soon."

And the fly-fisherman said to himself: "Verily, I have found no greater faith even in the Catskills, where there are many fishermen and few fish, or in Canada, where there are many fish and likewise a multitude of black flies. It is not for a fly-fisherman to doubt the patience, the philosophy, and the wisdom of those who dwell beside the great sea.

"I will come again on the morrow."

And so he did.

And he caught one more sculpin.

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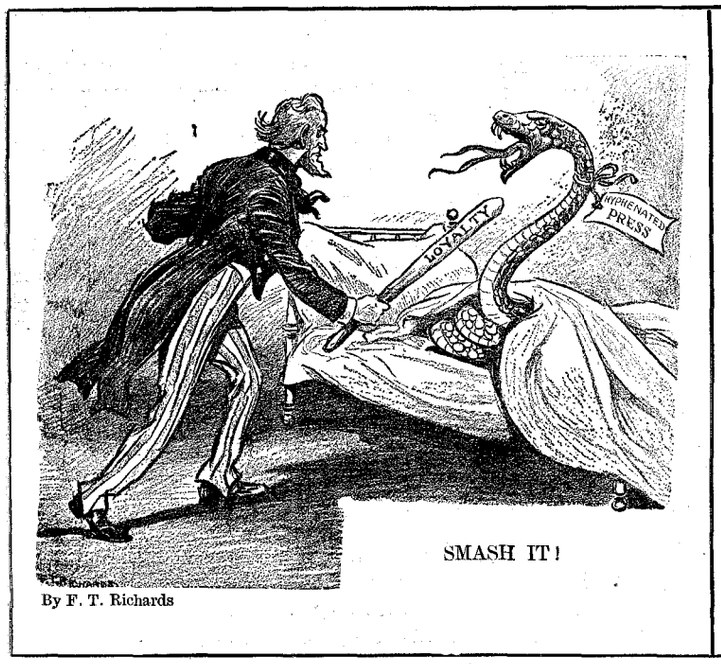

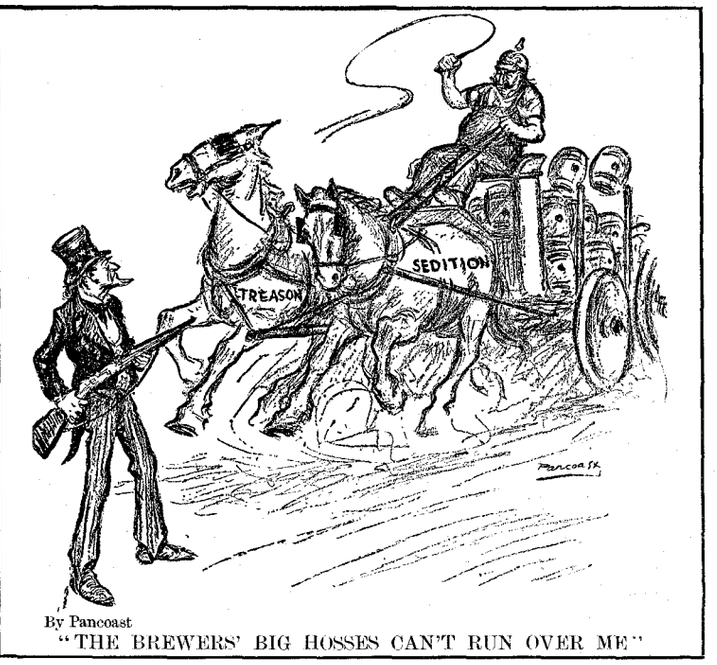

Two cartoons on the "hyphenated press" from the Philadelphia "North American"

THE MENACE OF THE GERMAN-LANGUAGE PRESS

BY HERMANN HAGEDORN

OF THE VIGILANTES

THE newspapers of Germany have been illuminating from the beginning. Here is the latest shaft of light. It is from the editorial columns of the Cologne "Gazette:"

> The English correspondents at Washington admit that the greatest danger for a decisive conduct of the war in America lies in the German propaganda. Our best allies will continue to be, as hitherto, German-Americans. Their services to the German cause can only be underestimated by people grossly ignorant of American conditions—by no means rare in the case of Germany. As good Americans our patriots have hitherto not pursued a policy of political separation. They therefore do not constitute any national group of their own in the political life of the Union, which is not a constellation of nationalities. Their direct influence, on the other hand, is all the greater, inasmuch as all classes, professions, political circles, and other sections of American society are permeated to the highest degree with German-Americans. They inject into American public opinion an element of restraint and circumspection which already has often been the cause of embarrassment to Herr Wilson and his English friends.

Who are Germany's allies? Austria-Hungary, Bulgaria, Turkey—frail reeds all of them. Who else?

"Our best allies will continue to be, as hitherto, German-Americans."

The Cologne "Gazette" is right, tragically right. Germany's European allies have been a burden on her shoulders. Germany has at different times had to feed them, clothe them, furnish them with ammunition, officer their armies, quell their internal disturbances.

But the German-Americans have asked nothing, and have for three years given the German cause aid and comfort of inestimable value. For they have been as a million hands holding back a man who is trying to defend himself against a savage enemy.

"*We may be certain*," adds the Cologne "Gazette, "*that at this hour also they are at their posts.*"

They are. There is no question about it. The German-American allies of Germany are at their post. They are at several posts scattered here and there over the country, for here, there, and elsewhere they publish newspapers. These newspapers are as wreckers on treacherous shores, flashing false signals to ships at sea.

Here is one of these false signals, from the "Arbeiterzeitung," of Buffalo, New York:

> "John Bull commands.
> Uncle Sam obeys."

Here is another from the same newspaper:

> So China is going to be a monarchy again. The simple-minded Chinese, therefore, seem also to have an inkling of the fact that there are so-called republics whose Presidents exercise a greater autocratic power than kings and emperors.

Here is another:

> One can scarcely expect that Congress will tax war profits as it should. That shows how much one cares for the thrice-sacred profit and how little for the life of the people. If you are fighting for democracy, democracy should be practiced at home. But one can in nowise say that democracy is evident in the way that the taxes are planned. On the contrary, in autocratic Germany they try to handle such matters better than in the United States.

Here is another:

> They say that the three billions which good old Uncle Sam is loaning the Allies will be spent in three or four months. After that the people of the United States shall be skun for a further five billions for the benefit of our "allies" with whom we are fighting together for freedom and humanity.
>
> Certainly. Why not? We have got it, and as long as the people are willing to pony up for the war expenses of our allies, out with the spondulix.

So much for the Buffalo "Arbeiterzeitung." The "Deutsch-amerikanische Kriegerzeitung" is no less helpful to its own personal ally in Potsdam. Here is an article entitled "Land Thieving" from a recent issue of this German-American weekly:

> The Allies have declared with great pathos that they have gone to battle especially for the independence and rights of small nations. That England has since centuries been the land robber *par excellence* is well enough known, but that England's bosom friend, France, has likewise stolen the countries of natives who are incapable of defending themselves is sufficiently shown from the subjoined list.

(Here follows a list of French possessions beginning with Anjouan and Benin and ending with Yunnanfu and Zanzibar.)

> And still these rascally hypocrites yowl for Alsace-Lorraine, which they formerly stole from the German Empire in the very midst of absolute peace, while it was weak and incapable of defending itself; as well as about Schleswig-Holstein and Poland. Could there be anything more disgusting?

Here is an editorial note from the same paper:

> England has not yet informed the world for what she is really fighting. In hifalutin phrases she has trumpeted forth into the

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world an endless amount of rot about freedom, humanity, the rights of small peoples, etc. And "we" have followed dutifully in her footsteps. The time for phrases, however beautiful they may sound, will soon belong to oblivion. Humanity will have to be served with facts.

In this excerpt the word "we" is to be especially noted. It is inclosed in quotation marks. The inference is that America is not united. The German-Americans thus openly admit that they stand apart.

Here is another editorial note:

Ledebour spoke in the Reichstag of a German Republic and said that his faction, which numbers about seven men, would take the introductory steps for the formation of a republic. Ledebour is evidently ignorant of the virtue of not saying too much. If he had limited himself to the remark that a republic was inevitable, many people would scarcely have objected, but to speak already of the introduction of a republic will find no assent, since the present Emperor has been not a burden but a blessing to Germany. Even the misfortune which has struck Germany will not be attributed to him, since it has been definitely and indubitably proved that not he but the European enemies of Germany, especially the deposed Czar, bear the guilt of this war.

The foregoing quotations are characteristic, not only of the "Arbeiterzeitung" and the "Deutsch-amerikanische Kriegerzeitung," but of most of the other German-American newspapers, such as "Amerika," the "Westliche Post," the "Herold des Glaubens," the "Friedensbote," all of St. Louis; the "New-Yorker Herold," the "New-Yorker Staats Zeitung," the "Illinois Staatszeitung," the Milwaukee "Vorwärts," and certain papers printed in the English language, such as Mr. Victor Berger's Milwaukee "Leader" and George Sylvester Viereck's egregiously misnamed "American Weekly."

In each and every one of these dailies and weeklies the point of view is the same, the tone is the same. And the point of view is Prussian, and the tone is a vulgar sneer.

The spirit of the author of the "Hymn of Hate" is unquestionably strutting about in the editorial offices of these publications. "We have one foe and one alone—England!" is the refrain. It mutters and it sneers from the editorial pages; it shouts in the headlines.

The "Westliche Post" says:

In the British note to Russia the Cologne "Gazette" finds an indication that Germany shall have back her colonies. If that is true, then the knife must truly be at England's throat.

From the Milwaukee Vorwärts

THE ALLIES LIBERATE GREECE

"There are numberless articles expressing scorn of England, and even of America. In 'Vorwärts,' the organ of the Socialist party in Wisconsin, there is a sarcastic cartoon . . ."

A jubilant headline in the same issue cries: "German Fliers Return Safely. The Great Attack on London Carried Out Without German Losses," etc.

There are numberless articles expressing scorn of England and even of America. In "Vorwärts," the organ of the Socialist party in Wisconsin, there is a sarcastic cartoon, "The Allies Liberate Greece," and a scoffing article on "Freedom and Democracy—the Present Style in England and the United States." There are other articles which endeavor to create ill feeling against Japan—a familiar German trick. This pleasant morsel occurs in the course of an editorial on "Japanese Imposition:"

When the driving away of the Germans from the Orient had been accomplished, Japan laid her hands in her lap. She has taken part in the war since then only by means of enormous shipments of material. Of course, for good pay; for the Japanese can withstand the clink of gold as little as certain other folks—without mentioning names.

So much for the editorial side of the German-language newspapers. There is another side, less regarded, but possibly even more important. This is the subtler, and therefore more insidious, propaganda conducted in the literary sections of these papers.

The German-language press in the United States pretends to be loyal. In fact, it is shrill in its protestations of loyalty. Some editors even declare that they and their kind are the only true Americans and that the editors of all newspapers which do not speak highly of the Kaiser are "Lord Northcliffe's young men."

But what does this loyalty amount to?

"Mississippi Blätter" is the name of the Sunday edition of the "Westliche Post" of St. Louis. Its news columns are innocuous, its editorials generally inoffensive. But in the literary section of two recent issues were at least three contributions which had no business to be there. The first was a war correspondent's report from the German front entitled "The Struggle North of Rheims," evidently clipped from a German paper and written absolutely from the German point of view. The second was a long eulogistic article on Prince Leopold of Bavaria, with a cut of the venerable old gentleman, giving altogether the impression that the Prince is Missouri's "favorite son." The third article is the most amazing. It covers a full page, being framed by very pretty pictures of Venice and a scene in the Caucasus, beside four portraits—at the top, Bethmann Hollweg and Hindenburg; at the bottom, Beatty and Jellicoe. A casual observer would say that the article dealt with these four men. Not at all. From the first word to the last it is an adulatory and lyrical glorification of Hindenburg!

The German has a phrase for brass like that: *Weiss der Teufel, da hört aber doch Alles auf!*" Which, duly interpreted, signifies that the limit does seem to have been reached.

The "Mississippi Blätter" is, however, not alone in its devotion to the leader of the armies of our enemies. "Amerika" (also of St. Louis, that citadel of Viereck's "pillar of democracy," Gumshoe Bill) in a two-column head shouts abroad "the almost legendary faith in Hindenburg" which inspires the German people "with courage and earnest conscientiousness," and prints a long article under that head extolling Hindenburg and the spirit of his forces.

These articles and dozens like them—mostly reports from this battle-front or that—are written objectively enough, but absolutely from the German point of view. When the writer says "we," he means not Americans but Germans; when he speaks of "our glorious armies," he means not American armies but German armies.

This is grotesque. This is absurd. To permit this is to let American good nature—"*amerikanische Gutmütigkeit*"—run riot to the possible everlasting harm of our liberty and our institutions, because of an ideal of free speech which our Constitution promises its loyal citizens. Its loyal citizens! There is the rub! The editors of these newspapers are not, they cannot be, loyal citizens. No American can serve both the memory of Lincoln and the iron lure of Hindenburg. No American citizen, moreover, glorifying the enemies of America, has the right to the prerogatives of free citizenship.

The German-American press is trying to divide us. Eagerly abetted by the Socialist publications and such anti-English papers as the "Irish World," the German-American press is endeavoring to take the heart out of us with sneers and innu-

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endoes and make us use up our strength in futile squabbling among ourselves.

The political articles and the short editorial notes which carry the hornet sting, the German war correspondence, the eulogistic articles on Germany's military leaders—these are pernicious and a peril to the American cause. But more dangerous than any individual statement is the German atmosphere which pervades these papers. The editors say they are for America. They never say, however, that they are against Germany. Any paper which, at this time, is not actively against Germany is for Germany. Every German word in it, every superannuated joke, every novel and short story, depicting as they all do the most sentimental side of German life, are propaganda for Germany, between the lines insisting, "You must stand by the old Fatherland."

To suppress these papers would be a hardship to many people. It would possibly be difficult, from a legal point of view, to justify such suppression. Atmosphere is an illusive peg to hang an indictment upon. But it is the German atmosphere of these papers that makes them the menace that they are. They keep the heart soft at a time when the heart should harden itself against the sentimental call of the past so that the brain and the hand may the better face the bitter exigencies of the present.

The writer knows somewhat of German life. He knows something of its literature, and believes that the American heart and the American spirit would be richer and deeper if they possessed some of the treasures the German language holds. He also knows from somewhat intimate experience the present point of view of the ruling classes in Germany, and he knows emphatically that that point of view we do *not* need, and we do not want.

If the German-language press in this country will assist the United States Government vigorously and whole-heartedly in the tongue of Goethe, Heine, and Carl Schurz to win this war, we need the German-language press. If it refuses so to assist, the Government cannot begin soon enough to encourage the study of the English language in Missouri, Wisconsin, and certain sections of New York City by the speedy elimination from our midst of the German-language papers.

THE SPECTATOR

THE Spectator breaks a long silence, in these days of the one all-absorbing topic, the war, to make a modest suggestion as to what might be a useful field for governmental activity after the war is over. Will the various governments then kindly endow what might be called travel scholarships for their respective nationals, so that they may become better acquainted with one another? Travel makes us all more tolerant of others and less conceited about ourselves, and consequently less likely to quarrel. And in the case of nations with vast territories, like our own, let us have travel scholarships between the widely separated sections of each nation. Particularly, in our own country, let the Easterner's way to the West be made easy. The Western folks, as a rule, do not need so much this education of travel. They already possess it, the Spectator thinks. For he has recently been among them, and can testify to the broad outlook they have on the average. For no matter where a Westerner is, he has usually come from somewhere else, and has at least two points of view—that of his previous home and that of his present one.

The Spectator did not have the benefit of any endowment fund for his travel scholarship. He paid for his travel ticket himself, but he believes it was a wise investment. He got such fine dividends of information and enlightenment! Just for one item, he was astonished to find how universally the West uses the automobile. There are a few cars on Fifth Avenue, in New York City, but— Out there they live in their cars. They go to market in them, shop in them, go across the street in them to call on a neighbor, take thousand-mile trips in them, go camping in them, go to church with them. The girls go out in them alone or in groups—they own them as they used to own a pony and phaeton; the boys use them as once they used a saddle-horse to gallop over the plains. The Indians own them—the Spectator even heard of an Indian girl who owns and runs her car. The Americo-Mexicans of the Southwest own them. In one town the Spectator asked an assistant clerk at the hotel about the cost of hiring an automobile to go on a trip. The young man naïvely replied, "I'll have to inquire for you, sir. You see, I generally go over there in my own car." Every little bungalow and even every apartment has its own tiny garage. The joy and freedom of life belong to the Western people because they consider the automobile a prime necessity and use it as such.

And good roads follow the car in the West, as "trade follows the flag"—or used to. The Spectator motored from Los Angeles to San Diego on a splendid asphalt road, a hundred and thirty miles long, with scarcely a bad spot in it. Incidentally it may be remarked that he took this glorious trip along the Pacific to San Diego because he had fallen in with a "booster." Every Westerner is a booster of his home town. The San Diego man happened to be on a Santa Fé train. When he heard that the Spectator had not included San Diego in his itinerary, his face took on a pained expression. "Why, my friends," he said, "you don't mean to tell me that you're going to the Grand Canyon but not to San Diego? There's something wrong about your travel agency. Let me tell you about my town." And at the conclusion of his few remarks about that wonderful place he said, as a peroration: "If it comes to a choice between seeing the Grand Canyon and seeing San Diego, my friends, I advise you to pass up the Grand Canyon! Here is my card. If after coming to see us you don't consider my advice good, I'll cheerfully pay your expenses from Los Angeles."

Los Angeles—the Spectator dwells a moment longer on the Western passion for motor cars—is a center whence radiate a great many trips by what are called "auto stages." You can go to San Francisco by these stages, or to Mexico—if any one wants to go there now—or to any of a host of small towns in different parts of California. The roads in every direction are so good that the auto stages easily compete with the railways, in price if not in time. A stranger in Los Angeles, however, has some slight difficulty in getting particulars about any conveyance for leaving that flower-bedecked city. Why *should* any one wish to leave Los Angeles? The inquiry seems absurd to the Los Angeles resident, and he is not well informed about the means of getting away from his chosen abode. In other matters he is a source of abundant information. The delightful democracy of the Pullman on a long journey gives him a chance to tell you about his town, if you lend a receptive ear. Among countless other things, he may suggest that you try one of the many cafeterias of the place, and thereby win your lasting gratitude. "If I were taking an Eastern friend to dinner," said one of these genial Westerners, "I don't know whether I'd take him to the best French restaurant in town or to the —— Cafeteria." The Spectator, strange to say, had never dined in a cafeteria in his "home town"—another illustration of the advantage of travel in bringing new and good things to our attention. After trying the experiment, he was enthusiastic. The novelty of the cafeteria as conducted in Los Angeles is to the novitiate its charm. It is like a picnic. On entering, you help yourself to a large tray, and a napkin folded around knife, fork, and spoons. Then you pass along counters loaded with most appetizing food, from which you make your selection—soup, fish, entrées, roasts, desserts, fruits, beverages. With your groaning tray you finally pass a desk where a quick-eyed woman gives a swift glance at your spoils, makes a lightning-like calculation, and hands you a check showing you the cost of your meal, which check amazes you by its modesty. You proceed to a nicely damasked table and enjoy your picnic to the accompaniment of good popular music. These cafeterias are said to be the result of a waiters' strike. The restaurants concluded to allow their resourceful guests to select their own dishes and to put the waiters' wages into the quality of the food. "The cafeterias

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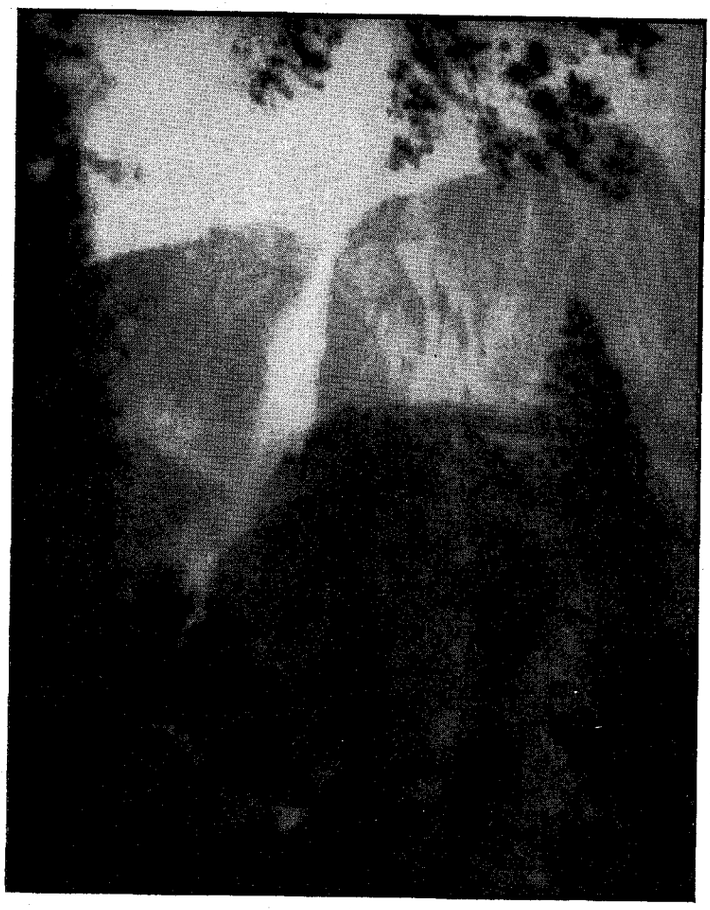
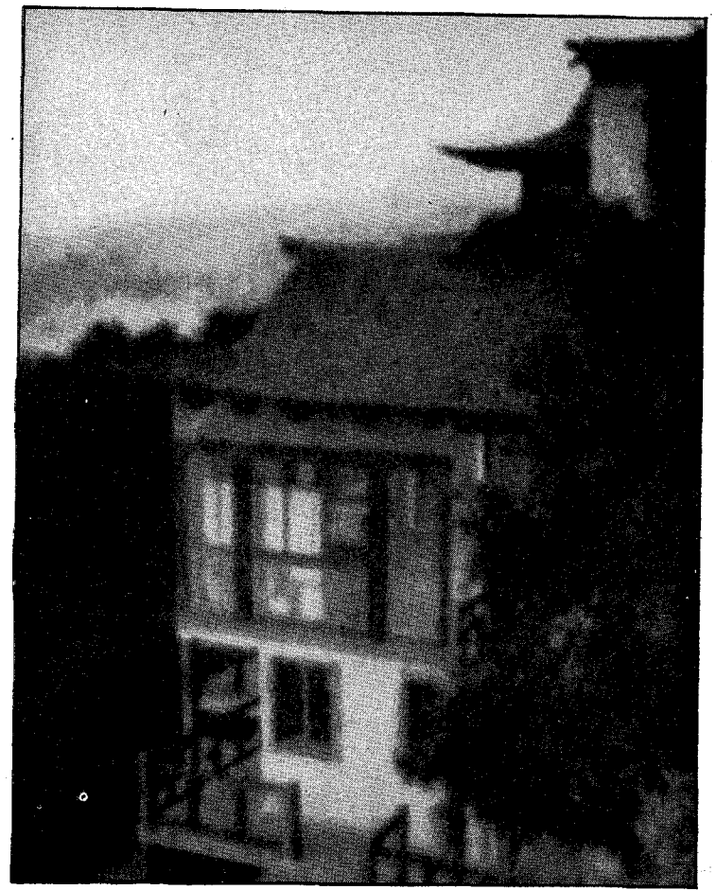


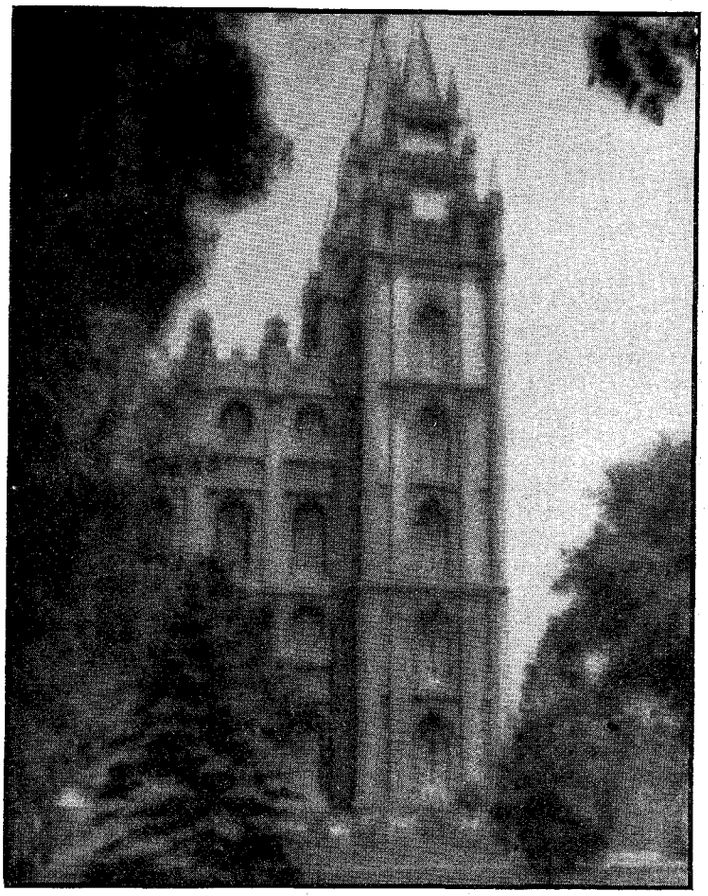
YOSEMITE FALLS

This wonderful waterfall is 1436 feet high in its principal leap



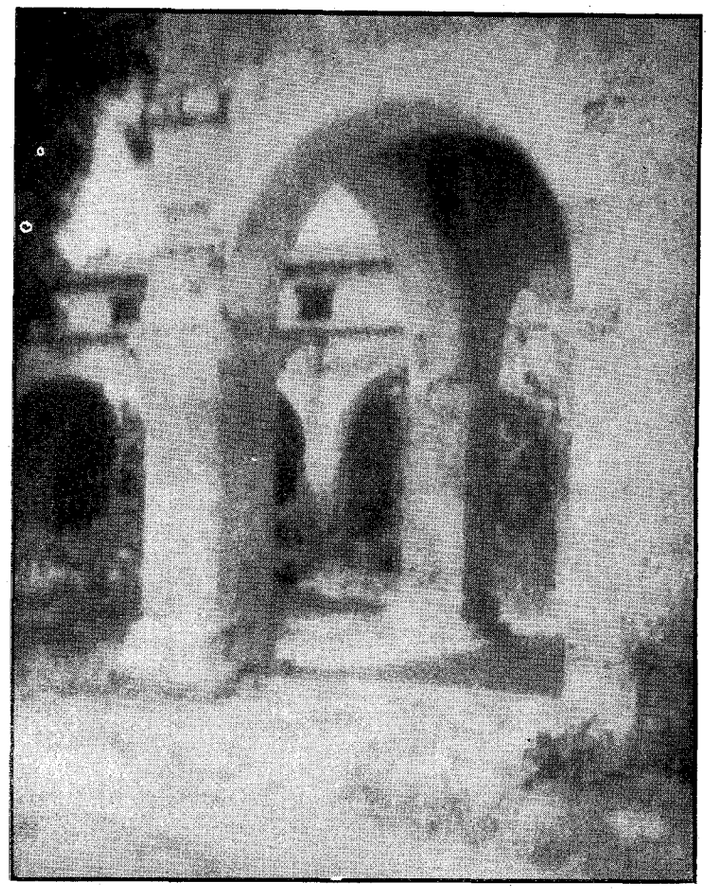
"THE HOUSE ON THE HILL"

Chinese architecture has suggested the lines of this California cottage



THE "TEMPLE" AT SALT LAKE CITY

The Temple is notable among ecclesiastical edifices in being surrounded with trees



THE OLD MISSION CHURCH OF SAN JUAN DE CAPISTRANO

On the "auto stage" route from Los Angeles to San Diego

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for us," said more than one chance acquaintance of the Spectator's while he stayed in "L. A.," as the Los Angeles people are fond of dubbing their city.

The Spectator advises all travelers to take the sightseeing automobiles in any strange city they visit. Of course the visitor is an object of mild amusement to the habitués of the place while he is thus engaged in educating himself; but the residents of most cities are notoriously uninformed about their own localities, and the intelligent devotee of the rubber-neck wagon really has the laugh on them. Sometimes, too, he may fall in with a deliciously ungrammatical lecturer, or shouter, about the wonders of the place. The Spectator would travel far to hear the match of the gentleman who conducted a party through the new San Francisco. This man's good nature was as infectious as a school-girl's; and he was as artless. From his pasteboard cornucopia fell unceasingly an amusing jumble of comments on the streets and parks and history of San Francisco: "On der right, stature of de war hero, U. S. Grant; on der left, stature of Sheller, de German poet; over de hill, a Dutch-of-Holland windmill." "We are now passin' Cavalry Presbyterian Church." "Buffaler can be seen to de right in de park;" then, as some small animals are discerned, "Dere is also kangaroo on dis claim." "One of de five chain of lakes dat parallel de park," was perhaps the choicest morsel that fell from the lips of this unconscious humorist.

The way in which San Francisco has recovered from the disaster of 1906 gives one some hope for a similar restoration for the damaged cities of Europe when once war has ceased and spears have been turned into pruning-hooks. Could any bombardment have put a city through a fiercer trial than San Francisco's terrible earthquake and fire combined? Yet to the casual traveler there are few evidences that only a dozen years ago San Francisco suffered the most disastrous conflagration of modern times—unless Chicago's a generation ago be excepted, and in Chicago only the antiquarian could find a sign of the great fire of 1871. Even San Francisco's Chinatown has been rebuilt, looking in its new trimness somewhat disappointing to the seeker of the picturesque who remembers the astonishing collection of rookeries that made up the old Chinatown. The patient delver after oddities may, however, discover some strange, dismal abodes in the new town. Could anything in old Chinatown be queerer than the family of ten small Chinese children to whom the Spectator was conducted in one of the side streets of new Chinatown, living as they were with their mother in an underground room and obediently singing the "Star-Spangled Banner" at the behest of the guide! Or the "Chinese Paderewski" who played American ragtime in his cellar on an endless assortment of queer Eastern musical—or unmusical—instruments? Or the Chinese fortune-teller who shrewdly tells you that you are going to come into much wealth, and then lets you decide whether you will be classed as a "poor man" and pay him a fee of "two bits" or come in among the rich who pay him "four bits."

The sunshine of California! It is that which makes the good roads possible, the glory of the flowers and the orange groves, and the optimism of the people. Is it any wonder that visitors want to stay in this land of sunshine? Many of them do, and are happy ever after! But is it not a comment on the restlessness of human nature that the most charming house that the Spectator saw, newly built by the owners, situated on a noble hill overlooking an ideal valley, with electric servants to perform all household duties and with all the appurtenances that Western up-to-dateness can supply, should remain vacant half the year while the owners are enjoying New York City's advantages? Perhaps they are anticipating the Spectator's educational scholarships and turning them around to conform to their own point of view.

The broadening effect of travel comes in part from face sharpening face, as "iron sharpeneth iron," and in part from the differing aspects of nature that we come in contact with in our journeys. This latter was the advantage that was sought by a traveler the Spectator met, one of the kind that many would call a "crank." He was engaged in sewing a rip in a dilapidated duffle-bag when the Spectator spied him in a seat in the day coach. He had no use for Pullmans. He walked everywhere, using the train only as means of getting across uninteresting stretches of country. "Excuse me," he said as he talked about his methods of travel; "I haven't had my breakfast yet." He fished a loaf of bread out of his bag and then a cupful of blackberries. He cut a slice off the loaf with his jackknife and ate it, while he speared the berries with the same handy tool. "I can really see the country my way," he said. "Without a companion, I have no one to question where I shall go. I get up at four in the morning and enjoy the best of the day. I shall climb mountains and see glorious visions while you are asleep. You remember Carlyle's saying—" And the canny Scot, for such he proved to be, quoted from "Sartor Resartus." The queer pedestrian made good his boast, for he scaled all the vast cliffs of the Yosemite while the Spectator browsed around the valley trying to select a few of the countless photographable places. "No, indeed," said the pedestrian; "I don't carry a camera. It's a useless weight. To try to photograph these wonderful places except on the retina is an insult to Nature." But the Spectator tried, and apologizes to Nature for his temerity. The attempt to reproduce in some form the charm of what he sees is a part of the education he gets by travel.

The old West is passing, and few there be that can tell of its making as actors therein. Old Captain Hance, of the Grand Canyon of Arizona, is one of the few. Eighty-two years of age and as straight as an arrow, he lives in a little camp near the Bright Angel trail, and is seemingly as alert as forty-seven years ago, when first he hit the trail in the canyon that is still called by his name. It was a joy to listen to the old man fighting his battles o'er again. "Buffalo Bill? I knew him well. A good man and a good shot—the best fancy shot I ever knew. When it came to straight shooting—well, do you remember when Roosevelt came out here on a big hunt? I was one of his guides. Cody was another. Around the camp-fire one night Cody got to talking about marksmanship. 'When it comes to shooting glass balls,' he says, 'I take off my hat to no man. But as an all-round shooter at game or redskins or what you will, that old feller over there'—meaning me—'is my master.' Wasn't that handsome of Bill?" There is a fund of stories in Captain Hance, and somebody ought to write down his recollections of the old days for the Story of the Great West.

The Easterner can learn much from the cities of the West. One of the most notable of these is the capital of Utah. Salt Lake City is a monument to the practical sagacity of Brigham Young. That a Vermont farmer's boy should have developed a new religion is remarkable enough, but that he should have planned a city that is one of the most beautiful in America is astonishing. Streets a hundred and thirty-two feet wide, many of them with lawns in the center; a convenient scheme by which these streets spread in all directions from a central Temple; fine trees in almost every part of the city—the solitary tree that was here when the pioneers came in 1847 is preserved as a priceless relic; an admirable water system, with abundant water for flushing the streets and for fountains; fine pavements; handsome residences; co-operative stores; a Tabernacle that is wonderful in its acoustics, though built by pioneers who fastened it together with strips of rawhide in lieu of nails (the Spectator actually heard a pin drop on the pulpit two hundred feet from where he sat); a general air of thrift and comfort—all these things are remarked by the visitor. So great is the Spectator's admiration of the practical genius that planned this delightful city that he found himself saying, "The most astonishing thing about the shrewd founder of this fine city is that he shouldn't have been a bit shrewder and seen that the peculiar institution of Mormonism was impossible in our time and must be abandoned. If he had, his name would be honored as one of the greatest of American pioneers. As it is, it is held in abhorrence by multitudes, and even the government of the city he founded has passed into the hands of the Gentiles." It was with genuine sorrow that a young Mormon said to the Spectator, "This city is a monument to our religion. But now we have only forty-five per cent of the population, and the Church no longer rules." That fact is to the Spectator's mind another indication that the West is really the land of progress.

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RUSSIA UPSIDE DOWN

BY GREGORY MASON

THE OUTLOOK'S STAFF CORRESPONDENT IN RUSSIA

RUSSIA, which suffered so long from too much authority, is now suffering from a total lack of authority.

Despotism has been exchanged for anarchy. For the present Russia seems to have gained extremely little by the exchange. So far as internal Russia is concerned, the benefits of the political cataclysm which has been miscalled a revolution must be proved by future events.

Unused to the practice of self-government, the Russian people have been left bewildered and helpless by the collapse of the power which they execrated. A certain morale which they gained from the common struggle against the autocracy has vanished. They are like a swarm of bees without a queen, like a wolf pack leaderless on a cooling trail.

So far as the visible evils of the two conditions go, despotism and anarchy present many amusing similarities. There are the same kind of injustices in Russia to-day that there were a year ago, the same kind of short-sightedness. And, impossible though it may seem, there is as much corruption and even more inefficiency.

Russia has not moved either forward or backward; she has merely turned upside down.

A year ago no newspaper could have urged the establishment of a Socialistic republic. The censorship of the despotism prevented the publication of any such editorial. To-day no newspaper could urge the re-establishment of an autocracy. A tyrannical Socialism would permit no printer to set the type for such an article.

Much of the old system of government is still lying around in chunks. The administration of government in the red and in the yellow departmental buildings in Petrograd is clogged by the same red tape which the bureaucracy used in order to isolate itself from the people. Only to-day the result is often worse, for the new officials do not understand the use of this restrictive machinery and employ it doggedly, whereas the old bureaucracy was known in occasional lenient moods to suspend it.

Ludicrous instances of the strange reversal of things in Russia are on every hand. Of course one of the first results of the fall of the Czar was the release of all Siberian exiles. Lately Kiev has become something of a center for reactionaries, and the Kiev Council of Workmen's and Soldiers' Delegates has demanded of General Brusiloff that he send these foes to Siberia. The newspapers report that Brusiloff has agreed to do this!

Also, recently, Chernov, the Socialist Minister of Agriculture, decided that the country must return to the hated system of industrial inspectors—a sort of system of compulsory arbitration which existed under Nicholas II.

Thus again and again the Revolution seems to have changed nothing but the names of things. The Socialists' banner of solid red has replaced the old flag with horizontal stripes of white, blue, and red, but the character of the people has not changed.

Eight months ago in revolutionary Mexico I was struck by the resemblances to autocratic Russia. Now in upturned Russia the similarities to Mexico are even more impressive. In fact, the most illuminating analogies are to be drawn, not between Russia and the England of Cromwell or the France of Robespierre, but between Russia and the Mexico of Madero, Villa, and Carranza.

A country weak in industry, rich in minerals and other natural products, where the masses of the people make a living by the pursuit of agriculture—Mexico, also Russia.

A country with a small, polished, and long powerful and tyrannical upper class, with a comparatively small and undeveloped middle class, with the overwhelming majority of the people poor, illiterate, and not very long out of peonage or serfdom, a country whose greatest need is education—Mexico, also Russia.

A country pitiably dependent on foreign capital and foreign business brains for its own development—Mexico, also Russia.

A country in which, according to most modern standards, slipshod methods of getting things done, procrastination, bribery, corruption, and political dishonesty are disgracefully common—Mexico, also Russia. There is just as much *zaftra* (to-morrow) in Russia as there is *mañana* in Mexico, just as much *nichevo* (never mind) as *quien sabe*.

A nation wherein a long-established despotism (Diaz, the Romanoff line) was ended, not by a much overrated revolution, but by its own culminating rottenness—Mexico, also Russia. Diaz abdicated after the fall of a single town—Juarez; Nicholas II was undone by the loss of his capital alone. Juarez was captured in an attack undertaken by lieutenants of Madero without his approval, but the outcome was the eternal enshrinement of Madero in Mexican history as the "martyr President." And except for governmental provocation with an aim to helping Germany by creating disorder in Russia as an excuse for a separate peace, the uprising in Petrograd was entirely spontaneous. Until the last moment the "Revolution" had been opposed by the men who were first acclaimed as its leaders.

A country where since some time before the fall of its recent autocrat (Diaz, Nicholas II) the great majority of the people have been convinced that something is wrong, but where very few of them know what is wrong or how to remedy it. A land where the cry for reform is often used as a cover for selfish and factional aims, and where just now "liberty"—that is, *libertad* and *svoboda*—frequently means license. A country where one strong, determined man at the head of an armed body of devoted followers amounting to a mere fraction of the population may make himself a dictator. That is Mexico, that is also Russia.

Finally, a people easy to lead a short way, but hard to hold—the Mexicans, also the Russians. A people generally kind and hospitable—the Mexicans, also the Russians. But, and mark this well, a people who for all their kindness not infrequently are as cruel as fiends—such are the Mexicans, and such, some say, are the Russians. But I am one who disagrees.

Here, it seems to me, we come to the end of our analogies. I believe that those who ascribe extreme cruelty to the Russian character are misled from individual instances into a false generality. Perhaps I, too, have not lived long enough in Russia to generalize, but at least it is permissible to testify that during my two visits to Russia I have seen less cruelty than during any equal length of time in any other country, including the United States. For instance, in such matters as the treatment of animals there is more cruelty even in America than in Russia, and with Mexico the contrast is tremendous. Then in such things as civility on the streets, politeness to women, and in acceptance of the peculiarities in manner and appearance of foreigners Russia sets a remarkably high standard. A foreigner is rarely "guyed" in Russia by the young and ignorant among the natives as he is in many other countries. In short, there is remarkably little of what we generically term "freshness."

It would be extremely unsafe for a woman to go about the streets of Mexican cities during a revolution, but in Russian cities, crowded with soldiers as they are, women, both native and foreign, may and do walk alone both by day and by night. During the height of the fighting in Petrograd young girls from upper-class families were not afraid to go out into the streets to "see the show." Despite the fact that the condition of affairs in Russia can fairly be described as anarchy, a woman is freer from insult in the streets of Petrograd than in the streets of New York. It is a very good-natured anarchy.

Here, then, we have an important difference between the Russian and the Mexican. There is another important difference—a difference in the nature of their affection for their respective countries. A Mexican's patriotism is effervescent, flamboyant, but a Russian's is steadier; it is a kind of blind faith in his God blended with a dumb love for the soil.

This ingrained kindness and this underlying faith in his own country must be reckoned with before one can predict several years of a "Mexican situation" for Russia, as some foreign observers in Russia are now predicting. It is these traits, and the former especially, which make the present Russian anarchy a good-natured anarchy, and which render the whole situation

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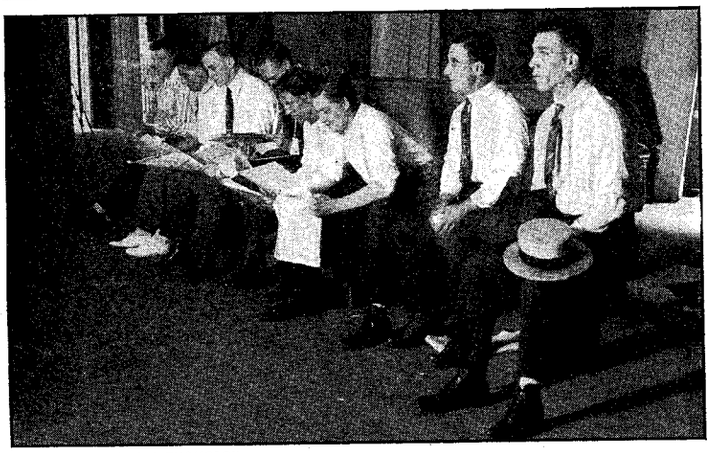
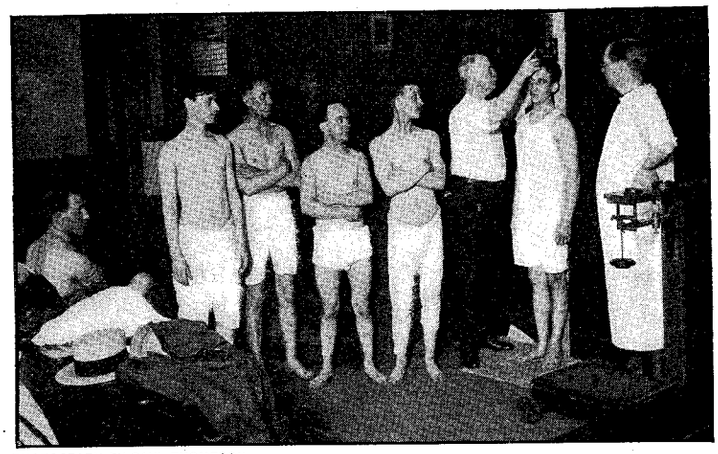
CURRENT EVENTS ILLUSTRATED



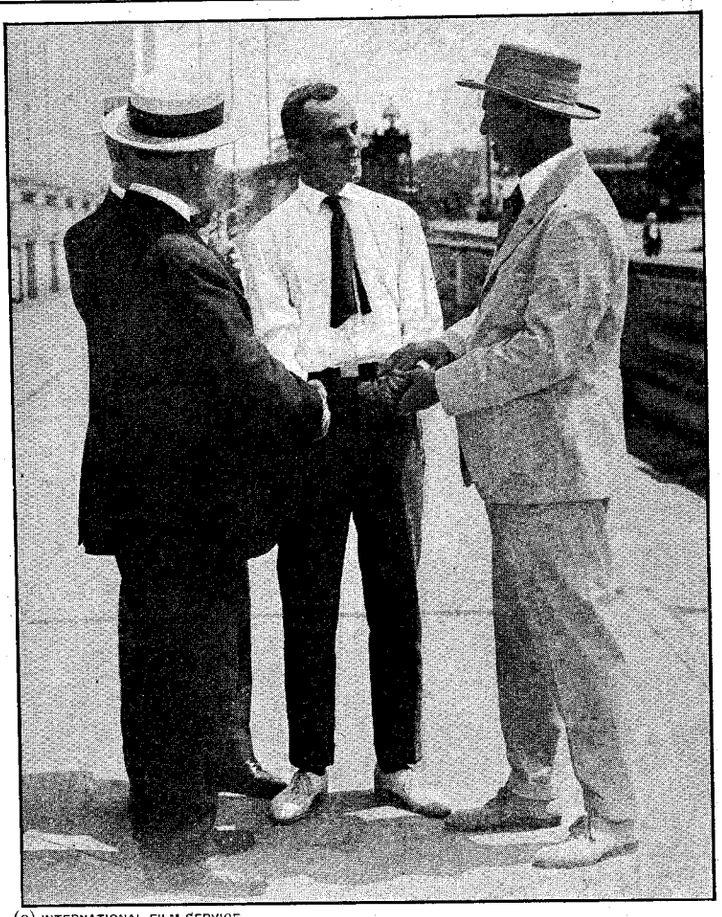
PHOTOGRAPH BY PAUL THOMPSON

WAITING THEIR TURN—THE FIRST CALL FOR SELECTIVE SERVICE



PHOTOGRAPH BY PAUL THOMPSON

THE PHYSICAL EXAMINATION OF REGISTERED MEN



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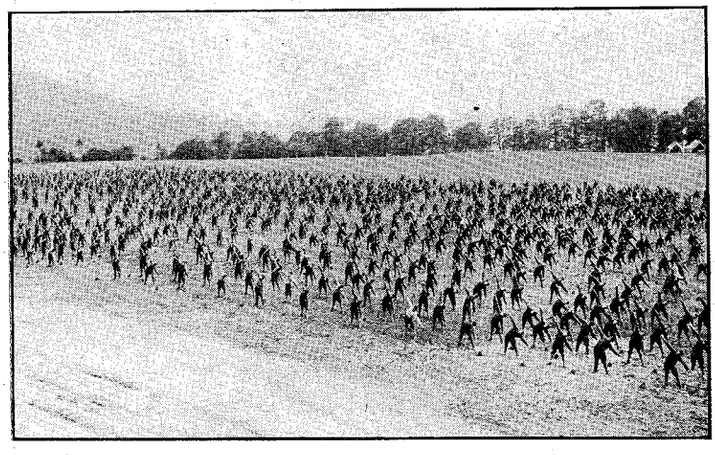
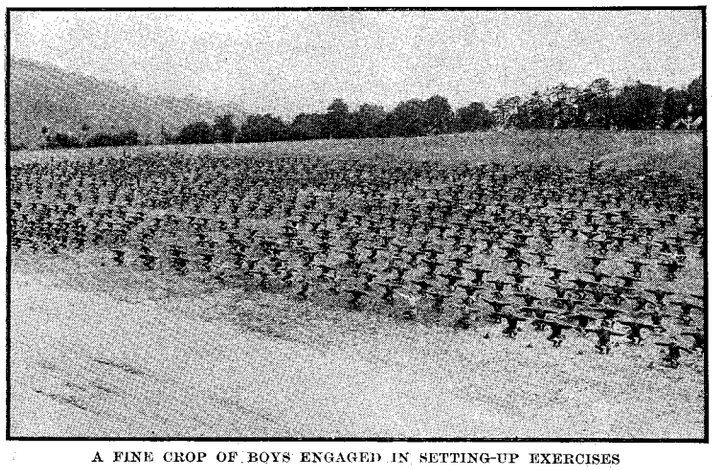
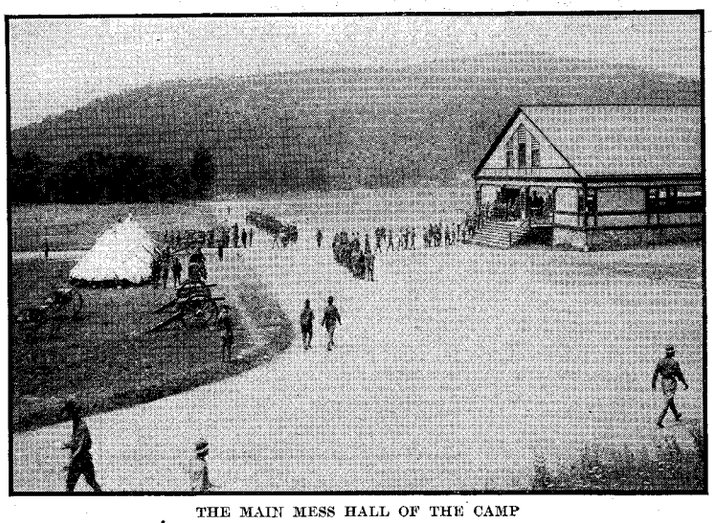
FIRST MAN IN THE NEW CONSCRIPT ARMY

Harry Chapman Gilbert, of Washington, D. C., is reported to be the first man accepted for service in the new National Army. He is twenty-one years old; he passed his physical test and waived all claims for exemption. In the picture he stands in the center, receiving the congratulations of the chairman of the examination board of his district

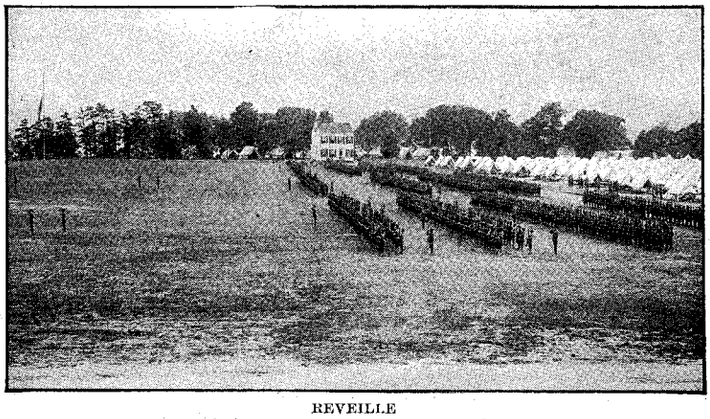




A FINE CROP OF BOYS ENGAGED IN SETTING-UP EXERCISES



THE MAIN MESS HALL OF THE CAMP



REVEILLE

THE PEEKSKILL TRAINING CAMP FOR BOYS

Corresponding somewhat to the Federal Training Camp at Plum Island last year, but under the auspices of the New York State Military Training Commission and commanded by officers of the New York National Guard. The camp came to an end in the last week of July

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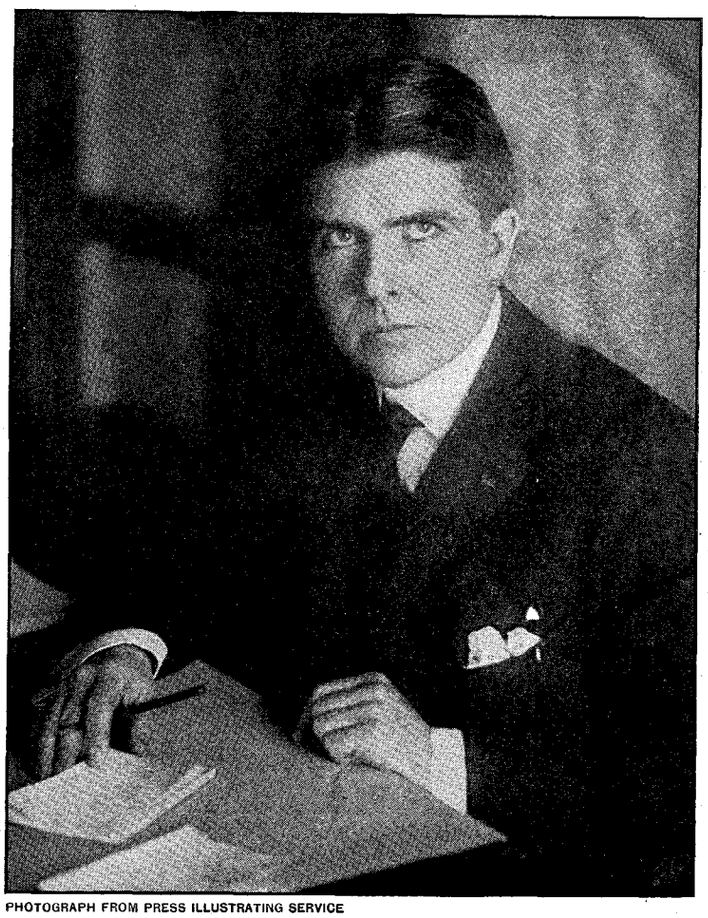

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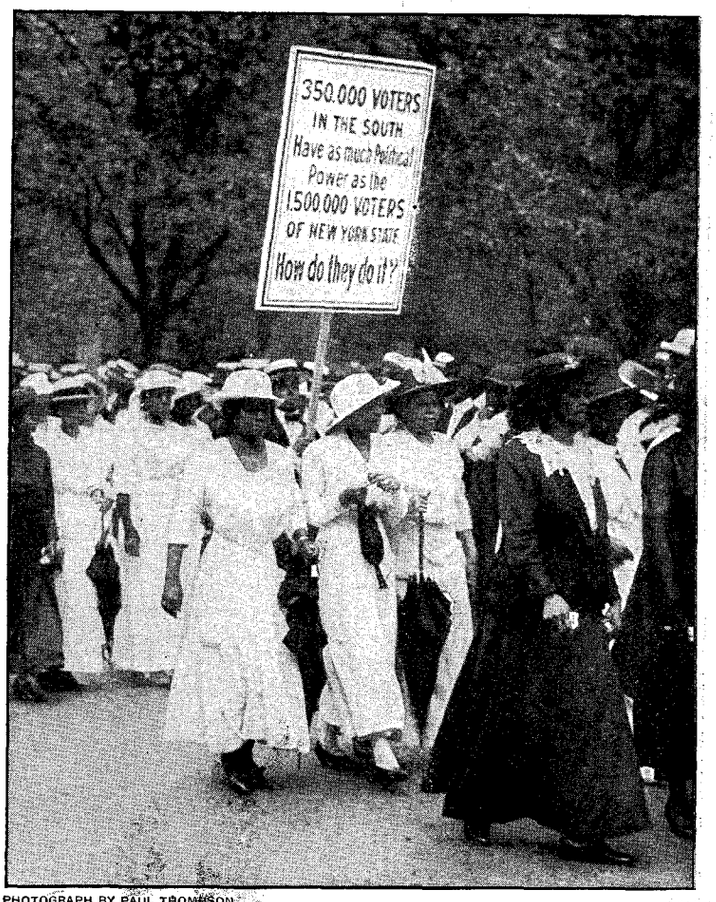
FRANK A. SCOTT, HEAD OF THE WAR INDUSTRIES BOARD

Mr. Scott is a well-known manufacturer of Cleveland, Ohio, in which city he was born in 1873. The Board of which he is Chairman will be in charge of the supplies for the Army and the Navy



PHOTOGRAPH BY PAUL THOMPSON

A NEGRO PROTEST AGAINST PERSECUTION

Fifteen thousand Negroes marched in procession on Fifth Avenue, New York City, on Saturday, July 28, in protest against the violent attacks on members of their race in various parts of the country recently. Their sober and dignified bearing made a deep impression on all who saw them

(C) INTERNATIONAL FILM SERVICE

COOLING OFF DURING NEW YORK'S HOTTEST DAY

July 31 was a memorable day in and about New York on account of the excessive heat, which caused an unprecedented number of prostrations and fatalities. The picture shows a sweltering group of sufferers in Jersey City getting relief at the hands of some obliging firemen who have "turned the hose on them" with benevolent intent

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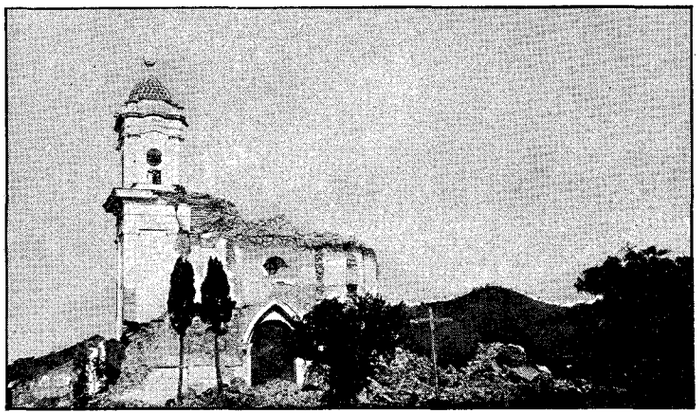
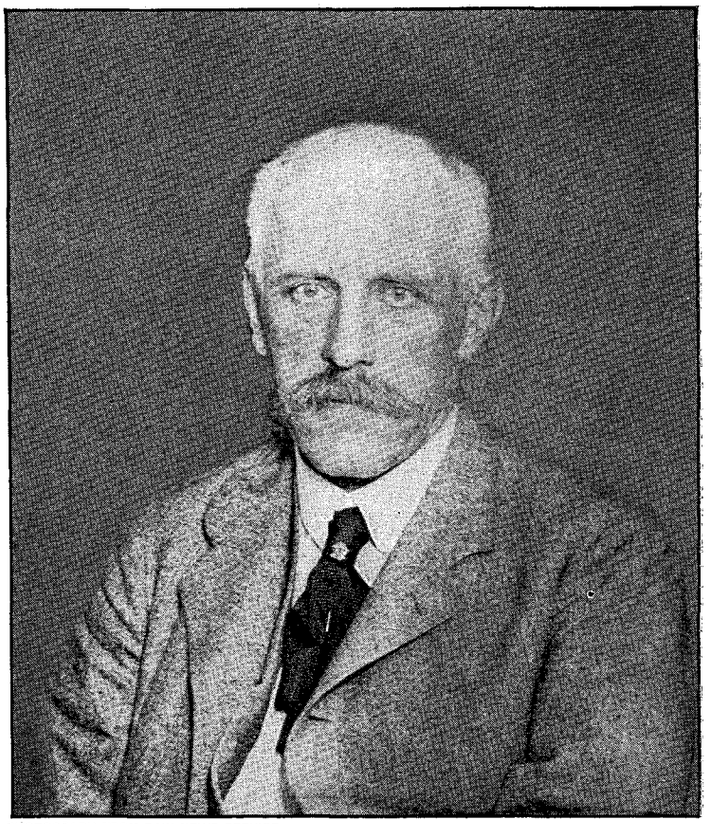


THE EARTHQUAKE IN SAN SALVADOR

This ancient city of Central America, founded in 1528, has several times suffered severely from earthquakes. The earthquake of June 7, however, was accompanied by a volcanic eruption, and the city was almost totally destroyed, only one building escaping demolition and nearly a thousand people losing their lives. The above pictures show one of the city's churches before and after the disaster



PHOTOGRAPH FROM BAIN NEWS SERVICE

CAPTAIN FRIDTJOF NANSEN, OF THE NORWAY COMMISSION

Captain Nansen, the famous Arctic explorer, is now in this country as the head of the Commission which is seeking to modify the United States Government's embargo on exports to the neutral countries

(C) UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD

THE OPENING OF THE DUTCH PARLIAMENT AT THE HAGUE

The "golden carriage" of Queen Wilhelmina is seen in the picture near the entrance of the building in which the session of the Parliament is held. The present session of the Parliament is of great importance on account of the gravity of the international situation

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in some ways remarkably restrained, considering the circumstances.

Look at those circumstances. After centuries of the most oppressive kind of misrule the Russian people are suddenly thrown into complete freedom. Quite naturally they become drunk with freedom—in fact, that phrase accurately describes the condition of the Russian people at the present moment. Soldiers may now enter resorts formerly forbidden to them, they may smoke where they could not smoke—in fact, they may choose their own social life. Many of them have been invited to live in well-to-do families—a precaution taken by these against the event of possible future outbreaks. There is virtually nothing but public opinion and the opinion of his fellow-soldiers to prevent a Russian soldier from doing anything he chooses. The marvel is that he does not loot, riot, rape, and generally run amuck, as the soldiers of Mexico and perhaps of some countries more civilized than Mexico would do under similar circumstances. The Russian is drunk with freedom, but his condition is what is colloquially described as a "happy drunk." Fortunate indeed is it that the freedom is not mixed with vodka!

No one can give an inclusive and entirely accurate picture of Russia to-day; the country is too large and too varied for that. A good deal of evidence can be found to support either a pessimistic or an optimistic view of Russia's future.

There is much that is amusingly childish in the present conduct of the Russian people—and here I use the word people as it is used in Russia, not as we use it in America. When an educated and well-to-do American refers to "the American people," he includes himself. But when an educated and well-to-do Russian speaks of "the Russian people," he does not mean himself. He is a member of the *obshestva*—of society, as we might say. By "the people"—that is, *narod*—he means persons far less fortunate than himself in the possession of education, culture, rank, and wealth. Such is the vast gulf between the upper and the lower classes in Russia. But to-day it is the *narod* which has come into its own. The phrase "the people" is approaching the meaning which it has in America.

Naturally the *narod* is sometimes amusing in its determination to extend democracy. The red flag flies everywhere in Russian cities—on buildings which never flew any flag before and on the front of every street car in Petrograd. The great stone figure of Catherine the Great, who looks out onto the Nevsky Prospect from a park near the center of that long avenue of commerce and society, holds an absurd little red flag in her massive hand. The Imperial eagles have been ripped off the façades of all Government buildings in Russia, and in one city the American eagle before the American Consulate was draped in red to save him from the zealous *narod*, to whom all eagles look alike just now.

No one in Russia now may be addressed with any term which might convey the slightest meaning of social inferiority. Waiters must not be addressed as *chelaviek* (man), as formerly, but as *tavarisch* (comrade). So with porters, street-cleaners, and stevedores. An Anarchistic agitator from Paterson, New Jersey, who has accepted the free passage home extended by the Government to all political exiles, addresses a general as *tavarisch*, and a Cabinet Minister uses the same term to a bootblack.

Especially the soldiers, however, are making the most of this popular word. Russia is filled with *tavarischi* in uniform who are rambling through the country on a grand national picnic. They seem to have a passion for travel, and the trains, street cars, and river steamers are so monopolized by these *tavarischi* that civilians travel now only under the most extreme necessity. The soldiers never pay any fare, even when riding first class. The cabman (*isvostschik*), who now charges tremendous prices to civilians, drives his soldier *tavarisch* about town for a pittance.

The train on which I came through Siberia was stopped frequently by soldiers, who insisted that the famous weekly Trans-Siberian express be held while the troop trains on which they were going—not to the front, but home—went ahead. They were also constantly trying to board our train and ride there. But mark this, for it throws an important light on Russian character: each time that the soldiers tried to come aboard, one of the trainmen would stand at each platform entrance and hold the *tavarischi* in argument until the train was ready to start. After it had begun to move he would leap aboard, and by that time it would be going so fast that only five or six soldiers would manage to reach each platform. Apparently it never occurred to the big bearded *muzhiks* to brush the trainmen aside and force their way onto the train. Now I venture to say that if to-day there were in France, England, America, or almost any country but Russia, such a situation as exists in Russia, the soldiers would not argue about riding on the trains, they would simply take possession of them. And, what is more, they would ride in the sleeping and dining cars, instead of meekly remaining on the platforms, as these Russians did. A very happy and a very tame anarchy is this Russian variety—as usually exemplified thus far.

Nevertheless, the whole recent tendency in Russia has been a movement towards a social revolution. Every one can call himself a *tavarisch*, but not every one can be regarded as such by the real elect. War to the knife has been declared against capital, and the authorized Anarchists carry papers as proof of their authority. There you have Russia reversed again.

The Czar and Empress are less unpopular in Russia to-day than almost any capitalist. In fact, nearly every one has forgotten that his late rulers are alive, whereas all of the *narod* are only too keenly aware of the existence of the capitalists, whom many of them believe ought to be killed or exiled.

If there is bloodshed, it will probably be the workmen who will cause it. They are parading the streets constantly, armed with the military rifles which they captured in the Revolution, and the use of which they understand only enough to endanger the lives of all within range when they begin shooting. The red flag is prominent in all these parades, emblazoned with such slogans as "Down with Capitalism!" but lately the red flag has become "too tame," as a workingman said to me, and now the black flag is frequently seen.

I shall never forget the first procession of this sort which I saw on the Nevsky Prospect. It was the funeral of a *tavarisch* supposed to have been "killed by capitalism," and the marchers were in a sullen mood. They marched slowly, dragging their rifles in the most unmilitary manner. They were smallish men, stooped and twisted, their faces pinched and bearing an expression which was partly hang-dog, partly malignant, and wholly irresponsible; a tremendous contrast to the healthy, boyish faces of the young soldiers and peasants from the country who watched them pass. They looked fit for any kind of mad, destructive orgy. Yet they seemed, somehow, not to blame for their appearance, which excited pity as well as fear in the onlooker. For the look which made them fearful was the stamp of industrialism, the mark of the beast which the factory had put upon their brows. You could not look at them and believe that even all its great benefits to society make industry worth while at such a cost in human material. It made you hope for a Henry Ford for Russia.

If there is a Terror, these industrials are the men who will make it, and the industrial situation is the weakest spot in weak Russia to-day; it is far worse than the demoralized military situation. All over Russia the workers are striking for impossible demands. Given one hundred or two hundred per cent increase in wages, they have frequently asked for as much as five or six hundred. The result is that many factories have closed up; but sometimes the workers have forbidden this and tried to run the plants on a co-operative basis. Some Englishmen who announced that they would close their factories and return to England because the demands of the workers were so ruinous to business were told:

"Oh, no, you won't. You'll stay here and run these factories for us, the workers."

Naturally, men so lacking in executive power and the spirit of co-operation as most of these workingmen have not been able to make a go of co-operative industry, and some factories have already been returned to their former basis. But the crisis is not yet past, and the workingmen of Russia are still too drunk with their own "power" to be of much use to their harassed country. It is hard to make an accurate estimate of the extent to which industry is suffering, but the best guess, as formulated by the Russian press, seems to be that Russia's mills are running at only about thirty or forty per cent of the activity which they were displaying before the Revolution.

Anything that would turn the energy of Russia's internal

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combustion from social channels into political ones would be a benefit. For that reason all the discussion about the Dardanelles, the aims of the war, and "peace without annexations and contributions" is to be welcomed rather than decried just now. For even a revolution on political issues would not scar Russia anything like so deeply as a social Terror.

So far as present indications go, however, the only considerable incitement to civil war comes from the workmen, the Industrial Workers of the World of Russia. Every one else, and especially the soldiers, seems to be fairly contented—too contented, indeed, for the adequate prosecution of the war. With the underlying kindness and mildness of Russian character, with the beautiful weather of Russia's short summer, it is hard to believe that there will be a Terror, or anything like it, until winter, at least. And by that time may not Russia have recovered from her overdraught of freedom?

The greatest danger which I can see is the danger of disintegration. Already several separate cities, such as Kronstadt, have virtually declared their independence, although afterwards they have usually repented. There is a fairly strong movement for complete independence in Finland, and something of the same sort in the Ukraine. The Poles, of course, are bent on independence. Of all her diverse racial groups, just now the Jews are most loyal to Russia. They are the cement which is holding Russia together. They have won their civil rights already, the possession of property makes most of them fairly conservative, and the knowledge that the rights which they now have they would probably lose in an independent Poland and in an independent Ukraine leads them to work for a united Russia.

Our first hope, of course, is that Russia will speedily pull herself together. But if she does collapse, our second hope is that the collapse will be national, so that the subsequent restoration will also be national rather than local.

Predictions are vain in Russia, but the direction of the political current seems to be away from the present mixed Ministry towards an all Socialist Ministry, and thence on through disgust with Socialism into joyful acceptance of a dictatorship, if only a dictator can be found. At least this is the political future which most of the intelligent Russians whom I have talked with are predicting.

For all the blackness of the situation, only a one-sided observer becomes an out-and-out pessimist. The optimist always has the illogical and unexpected but sublime strength and patience of Russian character on which to base his hopes. The wonder to me is, not that Russia to-day is in a state of happy anarchy—the wonder is that there has been so much voluntary restraint.

Vladivostok, June 30.

A SONG OF AGE

BY MARTHA HASKELL CLARK

Leicester Cross is warm and gray 'neath a May-time sky,
Leicester lads in holiday swagger gayly by;
Every market booth is bright with a laughing glance,
Every lass before the night queens it in the dance;
How their young eyes pity me, sitting here alone,
Cradling lost years on my breast 'neath the market stone!

How their young eyes pity me, for they cannot know
Who comes striding o'er the lea where the warm winds blow,
Starring all the dancing-green with flakes of hawthorn snow—
Danny, with his laugh of love, Danny, hazel-eyed,
Danny, sought all lads above by lasses far and wide,
Tossing back his scornful head, comes seeking to my side!
Not the Danny that ye know, sour and dour and old,
But my lad of long ago in the May-time's gold.
(Sure the chime of marriage-bells can turn a lover cold!)
How their young eyes pity me, thinking me alone,
Knowing not who laughs with me 'neath the market stone.

Childhood knew not half its joy, fled on dimpled feet,
Maidhood lost itself in dreams nor knew its dreaming dear;
Wifehood drooped 'mid cottage walls while the spring bloomed sweet;
Motherhood, ah, motherhood, slept with gaunt-eyed Fear.

Weaving lightsome in the dance, heedless hearts and free,
All their roads are still to tread—yet they pity me.

Yet they pity as they pass, glad of heart and fleet,
Never see the spring-time grass bend 'neath other feet,
Never hear my clustered bairns laughing shy and sweet,
Not the faces that they ken, far on sea and land,
Toil-worn women, bearded men, rough of heart and hand,
Little Tim, the crippled one, under moorland sand—
See, although I may not speak, how they nestle near,
Tiny fingers stroke my cheek, flaxen heads and dear
Press my heart with prattled love only I can hear.
Youths and maidens of the dance, untried hearts and free,
All your gain is still to win—yet you pity me!

Leicester Cross is warm and gray 'neath a May-time sky,
Leicester lads in holiday swagger gayly by;
Every market booth is bright with a laughing glance,
Every lass before the night queens it in the dance;
How their young eyes pity me sitting here alone,
Cradling lost years on my breast 'neath the market stone.

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WEEKLY OUTLINE STUDY OF CURRENT HISTORY

BY J. MADISON GATHANY, A.M.
HOPE STREET HIGH SCHOOL, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Based on The Outlook of August 8, 1917

Each week an Outline Study of Current History based on the preceding number of The Outlook will be printed for the benefit of current events classes, debating clubs, teachers of history and of English, and the like, and for use in the home and by such individual readers as may desire suggestions in the serious study of current history.—THE EDITORS.

[Those who are using the weekly outline should not attempt to cover the whole of an outline in any one lesson or study. Assign for one lesson selected questions, one or two propositions for discussion, and only such words as are found in the material assigned. Or distribute selected questions among different members of the class or group and have them report their findings to all when assembled. Then have all discuss the questions together.]

I—INTERNATIONAL AFFAIRS

A. Topic: Shocks to Swiss Neutrality.
Reference: Pages 534, 535.
Questions:

1. From reading what The Outlook has to say on this topic, what do you think of Switzerland's neutrality? 2. In the present war do you think it possible for any nation to be strictly neutral? 3. Discuss somewhat at length the quotation from the "Journal de Genève."

B. Topic: Louis Raemaekers.
Reference: Page 536.
Questions:

1. How much can you tell about the work of Mr. Raemaekers? Discuss his function as a cartoonist. 2. What are the beliefs and the objects of Germany and the German people as set forth by Mr. Raemaekers? Is it possible to verify what Mr. Raemaekers says? 3. Do you agree with The Outlook's criticism of the editorial policy of the Hearst papers? Give reasons why or why not? (Note.—The following references will aid greatly in answering question 2: "The Land of Deepening Shadow," by Curtin—a book well worth reading; "German Philosophy and Politics," by Dewey—one of the most profound books on the war since 1914; "Germany, the Next Republic?" by Ackerman—another book worth careful reading.)

C. Topic: An American War.
Reference: Editorial, pages 538, 539.
Questions:

Note.—This editorial should be studied with great care, and is worthy of extended circulation. America is in this war, and it is the duty of every Outlook reader to be able to state clearly to one and all reasons why America is at war. 1. Why is it that the people of this country "still need to be informed of the reasons for America's participation in this war"? Who or what is to blame—our educational system, the individual, or what? 2. Can you give several reasons why "this is not a propitious time . . . to discuss peace or to propose peace"? Is peace always in order? 3. Just how has The Outlook pointed out that this is an American war? What other points can you add to the explanation? 4. What makes a nation a nation? 5. Discuss The Outlook's statement on page 539: "Those who are indifferent to this are disloyal to the country." (Read the following books: "Why We Are at War," by President Wilson; "The Issue," by Headlam; "Golden Lads," by Gleason; "The Nature of Peace," by Veblen.)

II—FOREIGN AFFAIRS

Topic: To Fight or Not to Fight.
Reference: Pages 544-546.
Questions:

1. Locate all the places mentioned by Mr. Mason in this article. 2. From this article what have you learned about international relations, German methods and objects, current Russian psychology? 3. Explain and discuss Mr. Mason's analysis of the various current theories of the sort of peace which Russia ought to strive for. What *type* of people stands for each theory? 4. For what reasons do you think Mr. Mason labels those in Russia who believe in "peace with victory" as *true* Russians? 5. Tell how the Russians "have learned from bitter experience that the brotherly love expressed by the Germans was not genuine." 6. Do you think Germany has "brotherly love" for any nation? Has she ever had? 7. Give a summary of the "bright side" of the picture of the Russian situation as set forth by Mr. Mason.

III—NATIONAL AFFAIRS

A. Topic: An Emergency Measure or a National Policy?
Reference: Editorial, pages 539-540.
Questions:

1. Explain somewhat at length the difference between universal military training and liability to military service. 2. What would our Congress have to do in order to "put our military establishment upon a basis capable of being made permanent"? 3. Do you believe our youth should be trained before they reach military age? 4. The Outlook evidently believes that there will be wars in the future. Does this argue that The Outlook has but little faith in the proposed League of Nations for the enforcement of peace? 5. For what reasons do you believe there will or will not be future wars?

B. Topic: The Great Sacrifice.
Reference: Editorial, page 540.
Questions:

1. Dr. Abbott says "Americans were growing easy, soft, adipose." What's the proof? 2. Do you believe with Dr. Abbott that happiness as the end of life is a "fatal falsehood"? Why a falsehood? Why fatal? If happiness is not the end of life, what is? 3. How in this war do the innocent "suffer with and for the guilty"? 4. What is the difference between self-sacrifice and sacrificial service? 5. Has this war any *spiritual* value? What is "The Great Sacrifice"?

IV—PROPOSITIONS FOR DISCUSSION

(These propositions are suggested directly or indirectly by the subject-matter of The Outlook, but not discussed in it.)

1. A mere negation can never be the basis for a permanent peace. 2. War has caused more original thinking than any other single thing. 3. There can never be permanent peace until all the nations become democracies.

V—VOCABULARY BUILDING

(All of the following words and expressions are found in The Outlook for August 8, 1917. After looking them up in the dictionary or elsewhere, give their meaning *in your own words.*)

Breach of neutrality, antidote, Sadistic cruelties, propitious, adipose, semi-pagan, sophistry, torso, garrulous, arrant, nondescript, anomalous, cleavage, peasant, astute.

THE READER'S VIEW

DIVINE RIGHTS OF THE AMERICAN AUTOCRAT

THE DECLARATION OF A COMMUNITY SLACKER

I have a Divine Right to My own Time and to My own Energy, and to My own Money.

I have a Divine Right to Devote My all to My own Family and to My own Friends and to My own Profits and to My own Pleasures.

I have a Divine Right to be My own Self, and to Magnify My own Self by Serving Myself in this City, by Expressing Myself in this State, and by Saving Myself in this Country.

I have a Divine Right to Ignore every one who insults the Majesty of My own Self by Urging that I ought to Speak, or Act, or Serve for any cause or any person save for My own Business and for My own Self.

We may at first be inclined to call the "American autocrat" a contradiction in terms. Political protestants are too ready to conclude that with new forms of government and life they have insured themselves against old evils. But the spirit of autocracy thrives among us here and there in those who assume, perhaps almost unconsciously, that the community and the State exist to serve them, and that they are divinely appointed to be ends in themselves. They contribute little or nothing directly to that common public good which conditions the very possibility of private good.

American autocrats do not define clearly to themselves the principles upon which they act. They do not voice their doctrines to the world. They do not number the minutes of their slight concessions to public demands, and thus come to realize how infinitesimal is their public service compared with the public services of other men, with their own self-service. Others must do all this for them. When they begin to do it for themselves, their transformation has already begun.

These present days which are witnessing the passing of the European autocrats will also see the passing of the American autocrat, provided there is a searching of hearts and a study of the actual records of the days, so that the American citizen may definitely know whether he is giving his full tithes of public service to the community and to the State and to the Nation.

JAMES P. TAYLOR.

Burlington, Vermont.

PROHIBITION AND COAL

In a recent number a writer declares that in one mining district where a prohibition law has gone into effect the production of coal has increased. Assuming that his figures are accurate, let me ask if this is a conclusive argument. Social science teaches us that speeding up production is often injurious to the workman. Laws are advocated and passed limiting the hours of work. These often diminish production. But should we on that account condemn them? Again, the author quotes a man who thinks that beer is more injurious than whisky. In this he opposes the general experience. I have traveled extensively. Invariably in countries where beer or wine is the usual beverage there is less intemperance than where they drink whisky or

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The Reader's View (Continued)

gin. There is less drunkenness in Paris or Berlin than in Liverpool or Glasgow. But we need not go so far afield. In a section of New York City inhabited chiefly by Bohemians and their descendants, in which I founded a settlement, the work of which I have watched closely for twenty-six years, the people all drink beer. They drink it in moderation at their meals. They are temperate, industrious, thrifty. This little pleasure means a great deal to them, and I do not think any one has the right to deprive them of it. They think it is beneficial, and they have a right to their opinion.

In the same number of The Outlook is an article pointing out the evil results of sexual sin. The continued existence of these evils shows the futility of prohibition. Houses of prostitution have been illegal for nearly a century in England and America. If half the energy that has been expended in the endeavor to make men virtuous by threat of fine and imprisonment had been devoted to earnest loving warning and persuasion, we should have a much better world. The old maxim is still true: "If you drive human nature out with a pitchfork, it will come in by the back door." The method of Christ and of St. Paul was not the pitchfork method. Christ told the Pharisees that evil comes out of the heart. "Unless a man is born again he cannot see the kingdom of God." Let us Christians follow his method and we shall have a genuine reformation. EVERETT P. WHEELER.

BOOKS AS MERCHANDISE

The whole postal scheme as to printed matter when the parcel post was inaugurated has the odor of Saracenic days about it. Books once held a special and favored place in the postal regulations. The charge was one cent for each two ounces, the average book costing nine or ten cents, regardless of distance. I never heard any one complain of this. The post-office is, I believe, in all civilized countries at least, conducted upon a compromise principle which disregards distance, and no one imagined that the parcel post would disturb that principle as to any business already carried on by the United States Post-Office. The general idea of the proposed new measure was that it was a freighting scheme for the carriage of produce, merchandise, etc. I can vividly recall the twinge it gave me to see that some veritable son of the prophet in heart had pulled down books from their honored place and put them in the parcel post list with seeds, bulbs, plants, etc. However, a book weighing eight ounces or less costs only one cent for each two ounces, *regardless of distance.* But what books of consequence weigh so little? The usual weight of books worth reading is from eighteen to twenty-two ounces. Again, if there were a graduated scale of prices, it would not be so oppressive; but between California and New York a book costs twelve cents if it weighs exactly sixteen ounces, but if the scales do turn but in the estimation of a hair above that weight, twelve cents are added to the cost.

Having succeeded in dragging books down to the level of farm produce, it was natural that the next onslaught would be made on periodicals. So I think that we should go back to the inception of the plot of the non-readers and vigorously fight the whole theory of the illiterates who must be behind all these views of ignoramusdom. JAMES H. CAMPBELL.

University of Santa Clara,
Santa Clara, California.

[*Advertisement*]

The Secret of Prolonging Life

Important Discovery: How to rejuvenate your body and mind, increase your brain power and rebuild and repair your nerve and vital forces.

SOME folks are accustomed to being ill. They think it's natural to have aches, pains and physical ailments. And it's hard for them to believe that they can get absolute relief, without medicine, merely by taking the right sort of food and drink.

As Professor R. von Walden, a scientist of national repute, says:

"Most of our physical ills come out of the kitchen. People eat sickness. For diseases are caused by the various waste products retained in the body, and can only be cured by proper combinations and quantities of foods, which dissolve and expel these impurities. Correct and adjust the diet and all disorders, with strikingly few exceptions, will speedily leave and health improve. Give to the run-down brain worker more of the brain-feeding and nerve-repairing vital foods—flesh, fish and fowl—and he will again be fit for brain work; and to the physical worker more cereal or muscle foods, and in each case the efficiency will be increased."

All of which is more plausible than it sounds.

Large consumers of vital foods rule the earth whether among men or beasts. They are more active, progressive, and always more enterprising, than those living chiefly on a vegetarian diet, starches, cereals, etc., which produces stagnation, as in India and China.

Meat eaters are longer lived, the animal gelatine in meats keeping the body elastic and youthful.

Old age can be directly traced to an excess of starchy foods, which harden the body and stiffen the joints, as they stiffen collars and cuffs, because of the hardening limes they contain; these limes encrust and block up the arteries, like water pipes, causing Arterio-sclerosis.

People who live principally on white bread, pastry, butter, tea or coffee, have neither brains nor energy. These stupefying foods lack in brain-building material. They cause brain starvation, while vital foods produce brain power, vitality and longevity.

If you are subject to brain fag and nervous exhaustion, you can easily prove there are certain foods that nourish your brain and nervous system. For a week use very little or no starchy foods. Take a preponderance of vital foods, fresh, lean meats, game, poultry, fish, oysters, curdled custard, with fresh green vegetables, tomatoes, lemon juice, and a small amount of fruit in correct proportions and combinations, according to the New Vital Diet System. Your brain power will soon be restored to full vigor.

By taking correct quantities of digestible vital foods, lean meats, etc., you can increase your brain power for any special stress of brain work.

Drugs may relieve temporarily. But to get permanent relief, you must remove the cause—wrong foods and combinations—which ferment, cause gases, poison and kill, or produce gastritis, appendicitis, paralysis, etc.

It is well known that an excess of fatty and starchy foods will make you sluggish and bilious. Such diet will give you dull, splitting headaches, and cause lack of memory, inability to concentrate, drowsiness and inertia. Change to a digestible vital diet. Note your improvement.

Catarrh, Hay Fever and Bronchial-asthma sufferers have been relieved by abstaining from foods that form mucus or phlegm, and cause expectoration, which are cream, butter, cheese, fats, oils, yolk of eggs, salt, etc.

Moses lived to be 120 years old, "and his eye was not dim, nor his natural force abated." He and his people were meat eaters, and therefore longer lived than the present generation. The laws of Moses for the preparation of meat are still in use today.

Here are a few curative principles of the Vital Diet System: Suitable meats generate vitality and nourish your brain and nerves. Starchy foods feed your muscles, furnish staying power and increase your weight. Tomatoes and lemons are solvents of retained impurities, foreign elements and waste matter—the cause of disease. Green vegetables purify your blood, dislodge and carry off your waste products, provided all other foods are properly selected and combined.

Many statements on file from business men testify that they have been permanently relieved through The von Walden Rejuvenating Vital Diet System of serious ailments which had forced them to retire from business and that, without using drugs and medicines, they were again made fit to return to work.

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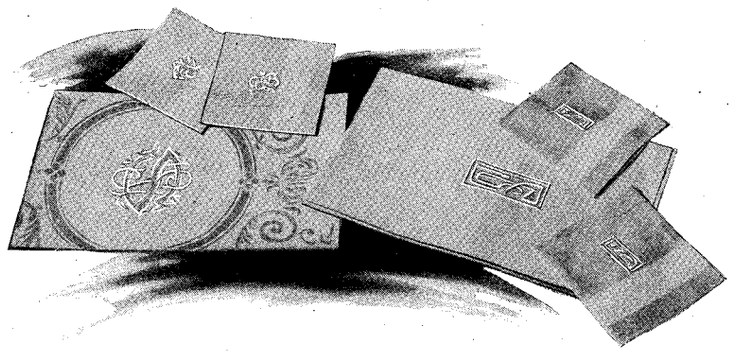

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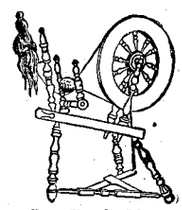

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THE NEW BOOKS

This department will include descriptive notes, with or without brief comments, about books received by The Outlook. Many of the important books will have more extended and critical treatment later

FICTION

Erewhon; or, Over the Range. By Samuel Butler. New edition. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. $1.50.

Lady with the Dog (The), and Other Stories. By Anton Chekhov. Translated by Constance Garnett. The Macmillan Company, New York. $1.50.

Little World Apart (A). By George Stevenson. The John Lane Company, New York. $1.25.

BIOGRAPHY

Algernon Charles Swinburne. Personal Recollections by Mrs. Disney Leith. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. $2.

Franklin Spencer Spalding: Man and Bishop. By John Howard Melish. The Macmillan Company, New York. $2.25.

Franz Josef I: A Character Sketch. By Victor von Kubinyi. Illustrated. The Seemore Company, South Bend, Ind. $1.50.

Martin Luther. The Story of His Life. By Elsie Singmaster. Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston. $1.

TRAVEL AND DESCRIPTION

Danish West Indies (The): Under Company Rule (1671-1754). By Waldemar Westergaard. The Macmillan Company, New York. $2.50.

The destiny of the United States is doubtless to develop as a West Indian Power. In the course of that development the Danish West Indies have now become the American Virgin Islands; hence a new book giving authoritative information about them is timely. The present volume traces the history of the islands. It also binds the romantic with the economic. Buccaneers and pirates, even Captain Kidd himself, appear in these pages alongside much more practical information concerning tropical crops.

Two Years Before the Mast. By Richard H. Dana. The Thomas Y. Crowell Company, New York. $1.50.

A new edition of one of the most famous of American books of half a century ago. W. Clark Russell, himself a successful writer about the sea, once called it a "triumphant book."

WAR BOOKS

America and the Great War for Humanity and Freedom. By Willis Fletcher Johnson. The John C. Winston Company, Philadelphia. $1.50.

This is one of the important works of reference on the war. It is a survey of the war up to the American entry into it; it analyzes the underlying causes of the conflict and outlines the events which forced us into it. It also summarizes our resources, describes our military and naval organizations and the methods of modern warfare. The book is thus of great timeliness to the student of current events; but on the editorial side the work might have been more effective if it had shown more clearly the necessity of summary American action at the end of July, 1914, for our own sake as well as for the sake of the small nations about to be enslaved.

Battle of the Somme (The). By John Buchan. With Maps and Illustrations. The George H. Doran Company, New York. $1.50.

Living Present (The). By Gertrude Atherton. The Frederick A. Stokes Company, New York. $1.50.

This book bears a poor title. The subtitle of one of its sections, "French Women in War Time," would have been better. In vivid phrase Mrs. Atherton gives us much interesting information about French women, and especially of how they have risen to their responsibilities in this war.

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The New Books (Continued)

As she says, the average American woman who has never traveled in Europe or only as a flitting tourist is firm in the belief that the French women are permanently occupied with fashions or intrigue. The present volume should do much to eradicate that impression.

In the Claws of the German Eagle. By Albert Rhys Williams. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. $1.50.

Mr. Williams was the special war correspondent of The Outlook in Belgium at the outbreak of the war; and much of this book consists of his vivid pictures of the German invasion which were published in The Outlook at that time.

Russia of Yesterday and To-Morrow. By Baroness Souiny. The Century Company, New York. $2.

This volume is the first book on Russia, we believe, to be published since the Russian Revolution and describing its effect. It was doubtless written, however, before the Workmen's Council had asserted its power, for we read that "the Russian people look on the five heroes of the Revolution (Milyukov and the others) as the link which connects the Russia of yesterday with the Russia of to-morrow. . . . They see in them (the five) their own force reflected, a force never known before." The volume is possibly a little hectic, wordy, and hastily put together for the reader's entire satisfaction, but it will be valuable to him, nevertheless, in the direction of a wider acquaintance with actual conditions.

EDUCATIONAL

English Usage. By J. Lesslie Hall, Ph.D. Scott, Foresman & Co., New York. $1.50.

An interesting discussion of disputed points of usage relating to English words and phrases. One notable feature is the industry and thoroughness with which the author has gathered instances of the varying usage by authors of repute from early days to the present time. To give a single illustration, he offers a table referring to three hundred passages occurring in the works of seventy writers from Thomas Malory to Mrs. Humphry Ward in which a preposition is used at the end of a sentence. In reading the book, one feels less confident than before as to what "good usage" really is, and also recognizes the danger of concluding that a wrong use of words by a good author makes good usage.

History of Williston Seminary (A). By Joseph Henry Sawyer. Illustrated. Published by the Trustees of the Seminary, Easthampton, Mass.

Those who have followed the history of the Seminary founded at Easthampton in 1841 by Samuel Williston and his wife know that the author of this book has himself been active in the service of the Seminary for more than half a century and has been at its head for many years. Under his guidance and forceful personality the Seminary (always valuable in its educational influence) has grown in strength and importance, so that it now may be fairly said that there is a "New Williston."

The book is one that every graduate will be glad to have, for it follows the history of the institution in an interesting way. It is rich in its personal information about the men who have been at its head, and naturally also of the donors, both of whom were persons of sturdy character and warm sympathies. As has been well said, the history is one of "three-quarters of a century of steady, straightforward work endeavoring to train young men in leadership and in life in college."

"A luminous story." "Absorbingly interesting."

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By Alice Cholmondeley

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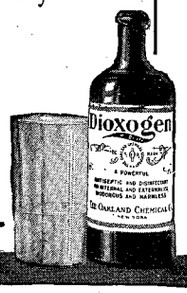

TO any subscriber of The Outlook who sends us the names and addresses of a dozen friends who may be interested in The Outlook and who are not now subscribers, we will send in acknowledgment a free copy of "The Man Without a Country," by Edward Everett Hale. It is especially appropriate at this time. The book is cloth-bound, illustrated, and well worth a place in any library.

THE OUTLOOK COMPANY.

Bran Breeds Smiles

Many a cross word is due to wrong diet. So is many a dull day, many a headache, many a bad complexion.

The system clogs because of too little roughage. And one great corrective is bran.

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Countless people find this dish an aid to fitness and good cheer. And so will you, if you try it for a week. It's a delightful way to supply the needed bran.

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"CARRY ON," MATES!

BY LIEUTENANT MARTIN FITZGERALD, M.G.C.

[It is not often that The Outlook receives a poem and a confession in the same envelope. In this case the poem and the confession came together, though they did not come from the same writer. Lieutenant Martin FitzGerald, an English machine-gun officer, recently felt moved to write while in the hospital an appeal in vigorous trench language to his countrymen at home to support the troops in the field. Through some curious mischance, or because he possessed an agreeable sense of humor, he sent this poem to Mr. George Sylvester Viereck, editor of "Viereck's [alias "Fatherland"], The American Weekly." Mr. Viereck, whose sense of the fitness of things is rather greater than his loyalty, forwarded the poem to The Outlook with the statement: "I feel certain that the author could not have intended it for us." The reason why the editor of a magazine which possesses the title "The American Weekly" considers a poem which makes an appeal for the support of our allies unpublishable is sufficiently obvious not to require any further comment.—THE EDITORS.]

'Ere am I sweating my bloomin' soul out
All for a moldy bob a day. A bob
A day, aye, a bob a day and night as well.
No eight or ten hours a day for poor me,
With a 'arf 'oliday thrown in as well.
Not an hour in the bloomin' twenty-four
Can I call my soul my own. Sentry-go
And fatigue, fatigue and sentry-go, till
You prop yer eyelids with matches to keep
Them from shutting right down, or for a change
You sweat up and down a muddy bloody
Trench with a few ton weight on your aching back.
Mud to the middle, pulling one foot out
And then the other, feeling like a dam' fly
Stuck in the bloomin' fly-paper. Strike, you say!
Not bloody likely! The rations and "ammo"
Must get up the dam' line to feed ourselves
And our friend Fritz, if I drop dead in my
Muddy bloody tracks. Then for variety
You shin over the bloomin' top, yer 'eart
In yer mouth and 'ate in yer 'eart, over
That devil's spit, No Man's Land, to pay our
Afternoon-tea call to old Fritz, or else
We're busy welcoming visitors that
Come without asking, with machine gun,
Rifle, bayonet, and bomb. What a life,
All for a blinking, moldy bob a day!

. . . . . .

Mates of mine, who make the "iron rations"
For old Fritz, you are 'ome in old Blighty
With women and beer and baccy galore.
They say you strike; well, may Gawd strike them
What told you to! What, mate, would you stab
Yer old pal in the back, and join 'ands
With old Fritz against me, me, your old pal,
Me, who gives my life and strength and blood
To keep you, the gals, and kiddies safe at home?
Strike me pink! you can't do it, not on yer life!
For Gawd's sake, play the game, don't fail us now
When we've gripped tight with the devil and strain
Every nerve for the strangle-'old, to crush him

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"Carry On," Mates! (Continued)

Once and for all; don't stab me in the back
And help him free again. You can't, by the blood
Of those mates of ours who've paid the price,
Who have gone West. They'll curse you from 'eaven
And 'ell as I shall curse you from this bloody,
Battered line.
Carry on, pals of mine!
If there is a grievance—wait, 'old your 'and.
Beware of 'ot air and the German gold behind it.
Death makes our vision clearer over 'ere.
And when this bloody war is over I'll come
And side by side we'll stand and see fair play
And clean up old, long-outstanding debts.
But now, for Gawd's sake, mates, don't fail me.
Carry on! Carry on!

OUTSIDE THE SCHOOL

Can the teacher help control the child "outside"? Ought the teacher to try? Angelo Patri, long teacher and principal in a crowded New York City school, found that he must teach parents and community as well as children. In his book "A Schoolmaster of the Great City" (Macmillan) he gives by reported talk, by stories and incidents, an insight into the really human relations of the teacher to children as children, not merely as pupils, and to "the outside" as part of life. The book is entertaining, modest, and brimful of fine suggestion. Here is a bit about school and street:

"It [a fight] happened on the street, didn't it?" she [an assistant teacher] inquired in a puzzled tone. "What have we to do with it? We can't control the street life of these children. We couldn't if we wished to, and it's really none of our business.

"I'll speak to Arente, but it won't do much good. If Arente doesn't beat Issie, somebody else will. On the street, it's lick or be licked. How's the school going to help it?"

"How indeed?" I wondered. "It's not the school's business. We stop at the street door. It's not the home's business. That stops at the door. The street is the third powerful factor in education, and we know nothing about it."

Turning over the leaves of my Happenings Book, I selected the following:

"Complaint of candy peddler. Boys pulled his beard and took some candy."

"Mrs. Wellon reported that a little girl went into her house by fire-escape window and took eleven cents out of a teacup."

"Janitor of apartment-house says boys tipped ash-can down cellar stairs."

"Sign painter—very angry—charged boys with taking away ladder and leaving him perched thirty feet above sidewalk."

"A letter from a lady suggesting that I stand at the front door of my school to receive the children as they enter and praise those who have clean faces, well-brushed hair and boots. She has noticed children entering our school who were not well groomed. There are thirteen entrances to this school and four thousand children."

"Edison company requests us to co-operate in the protection of their light globes."

"The delicatessen man says Rachel steals a dill pickle every day."

"Received an official circular asking our help in the protection of public property, street lights, parks, public buildings, books, etc."

"Mrs. Wenz wants Fritz to come in the front door so Michael can't punch him."

"So," I said to myself, "'my school' is different? Well, it isn't. It's the same old school. The teachers and children, the streets and the troubles, have different names, but they're the same all over the world. Home shuts the door, and by that simple action closes out the world. School shuts the door and concerns itself no further. But the street roars on, its life at full tide, sweeping the children by our closed doors."

BY THE WAY

A daily paper, referring to President Lincoln's genius for selecting efficient Cabinet officers, quotes Mr. Lincoln's amusing characterization of Gideon Welles, his Secretary of the Navy. The President, admitting his own lack of knowledge of all marine matters, said that he "thought he knew the difference between the bow of a ship and her stern, but did not believe Mr. Welles did." Mr. Welles, however, soon showed that he possessed the executive ability demanded in an incumbent of his office and justified President Lincoln's appointment of him.

Among autograph letters offered for sale by an English bookseller one from Walt Whitman to Thomas Carlyle reads: "Following an impulse of the moment, I have just mailed to you two little books of mine, introducing them by this note, and taking permission to personally [note the split infinitive] offer, as it were, from America, true respects and love." The letter is held at the rather high price of £7 7*s.*, but if the Sage of Chelsea's reply to Whitman, assuming that he wrote one, could be added, it is safe to say that this price would be trebled.

Harry Lauder, the Scotch comedian, will come to America, it is announced, this fall, for the first time since the war began. Lauder's only son was killed in action in 1916. During the last few months the famous comedian has been giving his song characterizations in the trenches for the entertainment of the troops.

The Liberty bond portraits, with their colors, are as follows: On the $50 bond, the head of Jefferson, in blue; on the $100, that of Jackson, in blue; on the $500, Washington, in orange; on the $1,000, Lincoln, in carmine; on the $5,000, Monroe, in green; on the $10,000, Cleveland, in blue; on the $50,000, McKinley, in carmine; on the $100,000, Grant, in orange. Some super-stamp-collector might vary his hobby by making an album of these interesting portraits.

A week or two ago Mr. E. V. Lucas was quoted in this column as to the joys of finding money on the street and as to the temptation to regard a "find" as treasure-trove without regard to a possible owner. Here, on the other hand, is an advertisement that shows that some people are willing to go to much pains to return an "unearned increment" that comes into their possession accidentally. It is from the Lost and Found column in a recent issue of the "Irish Independent," a Dublin paper:

WILL the Customer who gave £5 Note in mistake for £1 Note at Shop in Capel Street on Monday last please call.

"Peter Sconchin was lamenting the fact that his friend Senator Lane had died and that now he'd have no one to send him interesting news from Washington and the world generally. His son has enlisted and now he wishes to have the war news. I thought I'd do 'my bit' toward helping him by sending him a year's subscription to The Outlook." So writes an Oregon subscriber. Peter Sconchin is a Modoc Indian, the son of one of the four Modoc Indians shot as ringleaders of the Modoc Rebellion of 1873. "Captain Jack," it will be remembered, was the Modoc chief at the time. He held out for months against United States troops in the almost impregnable "lava beds" of California. The Modoc Indians recently held an "encampment" on their reservation, and there our subscriber met Peter and found that he is sending his son to fight for the Government that his fathers rebelled against.

Two pieces of mail that arrived at the Outlook office on the same day furnish food for thought. The first is from Peking, dated July 1: "Again the U. S. marines are heard from, but this time in regard to 'eats'! Let it suffice to say that the high cost of living does not disturb them here, for eggs are now selling in Peking for *thirty cents a hundred!*" The second is from the Food Administration Department, dated July 30: "German newspapers just received contain these advertisements: 'For sale, for cash on delivery, fat for frying, $4.05 per pound.' 'Goose fat, $5.36 per pound; duck fat, ¼ pound for $1.13.' 'Well-fed, snow-white Enden giant geese,' $11.91 to $19.06 each. 'The egg ration at Hamburg for one week in June was one egg per person.'"

The author of a new book, "Domestic Service," was herself a servant in Scotch and English families for fifty-two years; she has a kindly remembrance of most of the nineteen families she served; as an evidence of the good manners of most of her "masters," as she calls them, she says that never but twice was she sworn at by an employer; she received an apology from one of these, but had to leave the other, as he "swore every day."

The writer of the above-named book loved her work, and, after being retired, offers this homely tribute to her profession and her fellow-servants: "The old servant will ever cling to the domestic side, no matter what comes; and when she meets with her class she often asks if they were happy in service, and no one yet has said that they would not go back, only they would go back if they could take their old man with them."

The "old servant" gives a picture of an imperious mistress and a respectful but determined housemaid who knew her work. The lady spilled ink on a new carpet. She rang for the head housemaid and ordered the carpet washed; the maid begged the lady's pardon, but would not wash it, trying to tell her mistress how she would take the stain out. "Her lady, who was a very nice lady, got very angry and wanted it washed, and yet the housemaid begged her pardon and refused to do it." A day or two later, in the lady's absence, the maid "got a lemon and some sweet milk and laid on the milk to soften it, cut her lemon in two, and began to raise up the ink. She saw it move and the blue carpet appear . . . till the carpet was clean as before. The lady returned and no ink could be seen, and when told could hardly believe it. . . . It is not a bad plan," the author concludes, "to give your old housemaid her own way."

Among the manifold uses that have been found for kerosene oil, one of the most curious is suggested by the "Young Farmer." "Every once in a while," it says, "the old clock seems to get out of repair. Nothing seems to be the matter, but the clock won't run. Try saturating a cloth with kerosene and placing it inside of the clock. Nine times out of ten, unless some of the works are actually out of repair, the clock will run just as well as it ever did."

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COLLEGE student or other educated woman to do housework for board in simple, cultured Brooklyn home. 5,138, Outlook.

REFINED woman accustomed to housekeeping and children to share apartment of teacher in New York City and assist in care of little boy. 5,143, Outlook.

WANTED—Working housekeeper for small institution. Box 275, Lititz, Pa.

WANTED—Two efficient women, a working housekeeper who will cook and a mother's helper, in family two adults and two children. 5,128, Outlook.

WANTED, September 1, intelligent, refined young woman to assist in care of children in Protestant orphanage. Must be healthy, strong, active. Comfortable home excellent training. $300. Send references and photograph. 5,133, Outlook.

WANTED, Orange, N. J., where no maid is kept, refined woman to assist in care of small apartment and little girl. $30 per month. Bettes, 150 Chambers St., N. Y.

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PACIFIC Coast? For certification rules, etc., send 20c. stamps to Boynton-Esterly Teachers Agency, Los Angeles, San Francisco, Cal.

WANTED—Competent teachers for public and private schools and colleges. Send for bulletin. Albany Teachers' Agency, Albany, N. Y.

GOVERNESS, not over thirty-five years of age, for two girls, age seven and four. French conversation necessary. 5,137, Outlook.

WANTED—Teacher, college graduate. Seven children, 8 to 13 years. Country. Must be able to teach Latin, French, English, mathematics. Mrs. Fred Hone, Lyon Falls, New York.

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WANTED—By college graduate, position as secretary in boarding or private school. South preferred. Desirous of having two small daughters with her. 5,145, Outlook.

LIBRARIAN, trained, experienced executive, desires position; public, school, or branch library. References. Mrs. Mabel Jewell, Altamont, Ill.

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WOMAN of education and refinement, experienced housekeeper, desires position in household where servants are kept. Mrs. Bell, 124 W. 82d St., New York.

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REFINED young American woman desires position as housekeeper with couple. 5,144, Outlook.

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HOUSEMOTHER, companion, or secretary, by well-educated woman. Experienced. References. 5,131, Outlook.

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